ANIMA UNLEASHED

BY CBLACK

ANIMA UNLEASHED

1

BY CBLACK

The set of a popular science show, David McCann – The Science Man, is just finishing up filming in its home studio on the Santa Monica campus of California State University...

Why does Asparagus make urine smelly?

Thanks for tuning in tonight! Next week, the secrets of the platypus!

Mammal, amphibian, or something we never imagined possible?

Remember... science is wherever you find it! Good night!

The Science Man

David McCann

And... we're out!

make urine smelly?

Great show, Doc! Just great!

Great? Are you serious? An entire show focused on the aroma of urine?! Great Scott! And don't even get me started on next week's travesty!

What are you talking about, Doc? The producers think it'll have a great hook for the kids!

Look, Bob... I realize these inane topics might make for "good TV", whatever the deuce that is!

Why does A

make urine s

e smelly?

But I became a scientist to delve into the mysteries of life... understanding the nature of the universe! And I took this job in the hopes of instilling that sense of wonder to the masses...

...not entertaining them with tales of bodily functions and cartoon characters!

Maybe not, Doc! But it's been paying you pretty damn well these last ten years! It's made "Professor McCann, the Science Man" a household name!

Hell, you're recognized all over the world!

Yes... by people who stop me on the street or in a restaurant and just have to know why silent farts are so deadly..., or how come beer makes you urinate so much..., or any number of equally vacuous inquiries!

It's all just lost the appeal it used to have!

Our thinking precisely, David!

Oh, hello, Steve! It's been some time since we were graced by a visit from the executive producer! To what do we owe this appearance?

The other producers, investors and I feel that some changes need to be made if this program is to continue!

Really? Fabulous! I have plenty of ideas how we can...!

David McCann

Slow down, David! Slow down! Walk with me for a bit so we can discuss the future of our show!

A few tense minutes later just outside McCann's office...

You're shutting down production?!

Temporarily, David! Just temporarily! We want to take some time and revamp the show! Give it a new, hip look!

And what am I supposed to do during this... hiatus?

Consider it a "sabbatical," David! Stop teaching classes for a semester or two and dive into that research that you're always complaining you never have enough time for!

I'm sure the University would love having some new, exciting research published from someone of your caliber!

I'm over here, Bob!

Unfortunately, ever since I took this job, every attempt I've made at publication has been rejected! I'm recognized everywhere as just "the Science Man" and considered more a novelty than a serious scientist!

Oh, I'm Sure you're exaggerating, David!

But hey... this might be the perfect time for you to get that "upgrade" we've talked about! You've always been reluctant to make any obvious changes in your appearance while the show was running, but now there's nothing stopping you from maybe getting a little nip here and a little tuck there!

Throw in a little Grecian Formula and you're a new man! Maybe even "new" enough to slip under your adoring public's radar!

That's not the point, Steve! I shouldn't have to change my appearance just to live a normal life!

Besides, the thought of going under the knife has always terrified me!
Nonsense! I've had several procedures done myself!
Tell you what, I'll have my secretary give you my plastic surgeon's number! He's a whiz!

But I don't...!
We'll get together later for a drink and talk some more... okay?

But I...
Oops! Forgot you're a teetotaler. Well, we'll have to make it coffee then! See you soon, David!

Fabulous!
Just...
fabulous!

Later that day in his office, McCann confides in Jim Steele, one of his most trusted colleagues...

I wouldn't read too much into it, David! Think about it... you've been using the same set and the same format for years! If they want to invest the time and money into upgrading the show, I say, go for it!

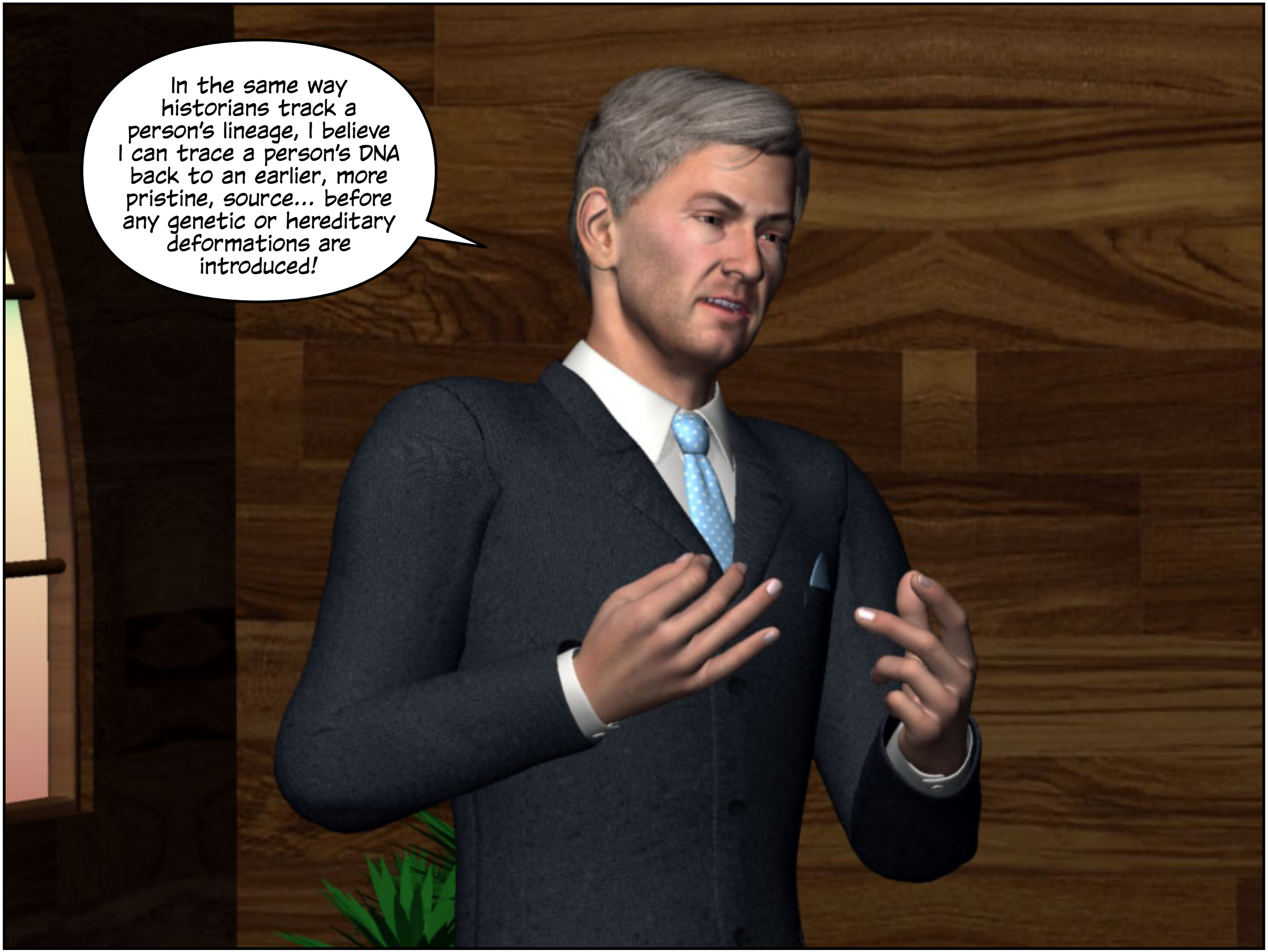
I don't know, Jim! There's this little voice in the back of my mind warning that this is their way of pushing me out!

Don't be ridiculous, David! You're "the Science Man"! You're irreplaceable!

David McCann

I say take the time off... relax, travel, research... whatever you want! You've earned it!
Well, it would give me a chance to research some of my early theories on molecular biology! Especially one on genetic memory!

Genetic memory?


In the same way historians track a person's lineage, I believe I can trace a person's DNA back to an earlier, more pristine, source... before any genetic or hereditary deformations are introduced!

It would be a boon to curing hereditary diseases and the like!

Sounds pretty ambitious!

And if I can prove any of it, I'd be such a hot commodity, they wouldn't dare replace me! I could write my own ticket!

Well, there you go! Sounds like the perfect project for your sabbatical!

And don't worry about things around here! I'll be happy to cover your classes, committee responsibilities, and what-not!

So, loading up on more responsibilities just to get out of helping me plan the wedding, huh?

No... of course not, honey! It's just that... David needed me to...

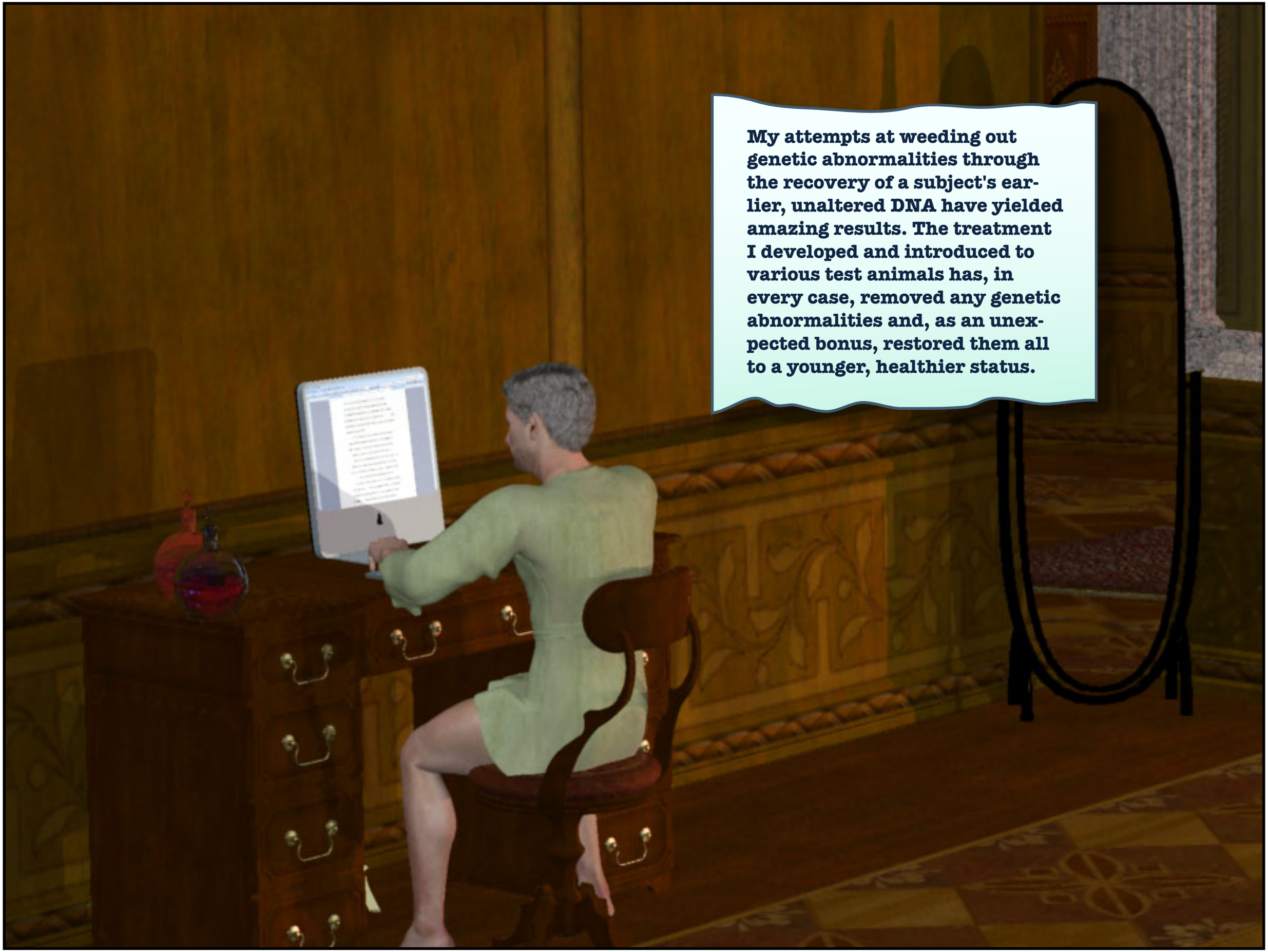
Oh, stop sweating it, honey! I'm kidding! I know how much you loathe all the planning and such!

Hi, David! Mind if I borrow my fiance for a little bit? I need his input on a few details!

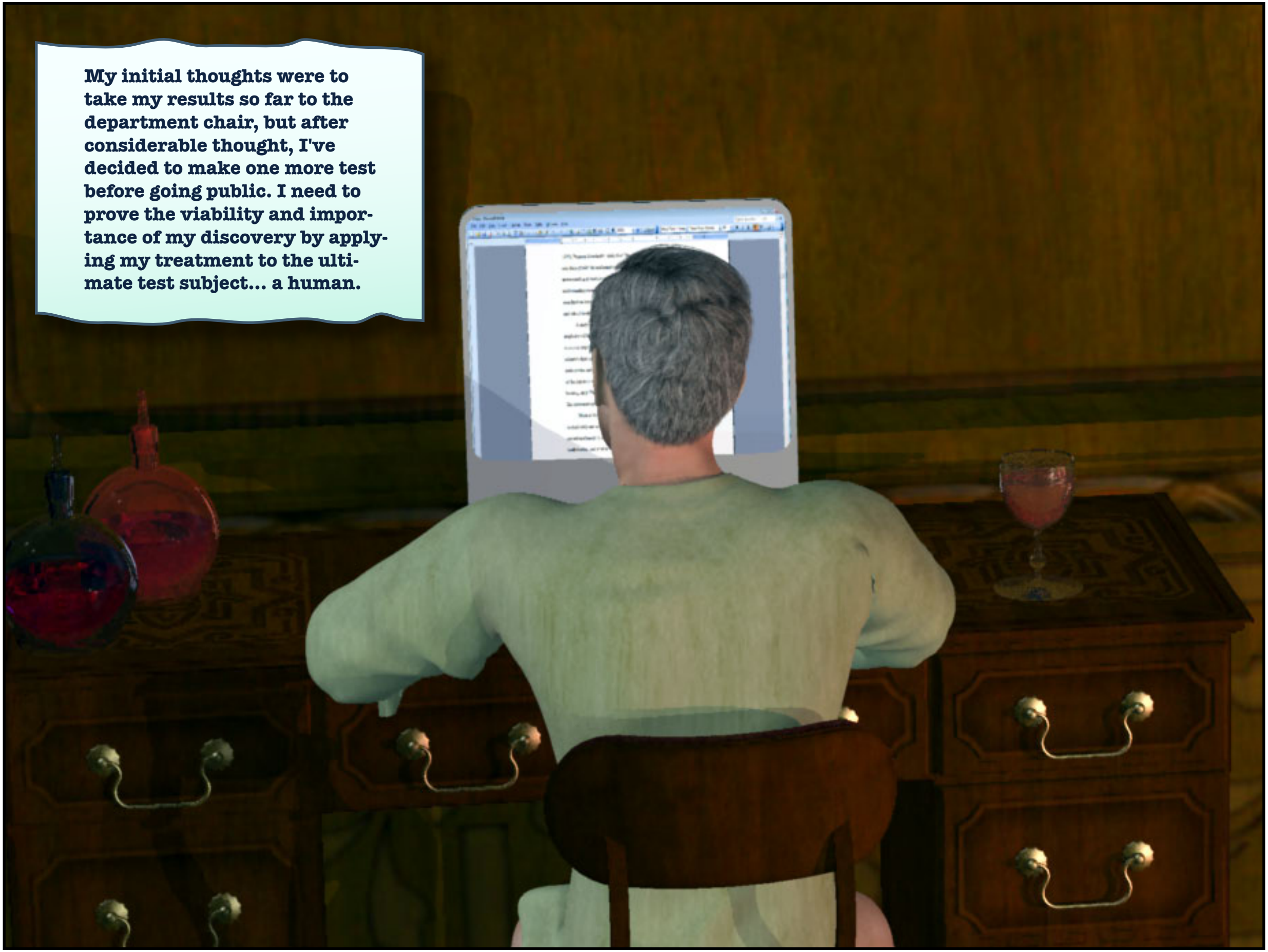
Not at all, Amanda! He's all yours!

And thanks to you, Jim, I know just what I'm going to do!

Several weeks later, McCann makes another entry into his journal...
... and as noted in previous entries, my research over the past several weeks has been remarkably productive. Having access to similar studies with other animals has accelerated my work ten-fold.


My attempts at weeding out genetic abnormalities through the recovery of a subject's earlier, unaltered DNA have yielded amazing results. The treatment I developed and introduced to various test animals has, in every case, removed any genetic abnormalities and, as an unexpected bonus, restored them all to a younger, healthier status.

My initial thoughts were to take my results so far to the department chair, but after considerable thought, I've decided to make one more test before going public. I need to prove the viability and importance of my discovery by applying my treatment to the ultimate test subject... a human.



As confident as I am in my treatment, I still can't bring myself to test it on another human without first testing it on myself. On the outside chance that something should go wrong, I have prepared an anti-serum that should counter the effects of the serum and restore me to normal, if necessary.

Well, the next few minutes will determine if I'm destined for every international science journal as a pioneer... or every grocery store tabloid as just another celebrity crackpot!

Here's to the former!

Something's happening! I can feel it!

I feel more... energetic... more... vital!

My God! It's working! The grey... disappearing! The bags and wrinkles... all fading!

I knew it would work! I just knew it! I...!

WHOA!

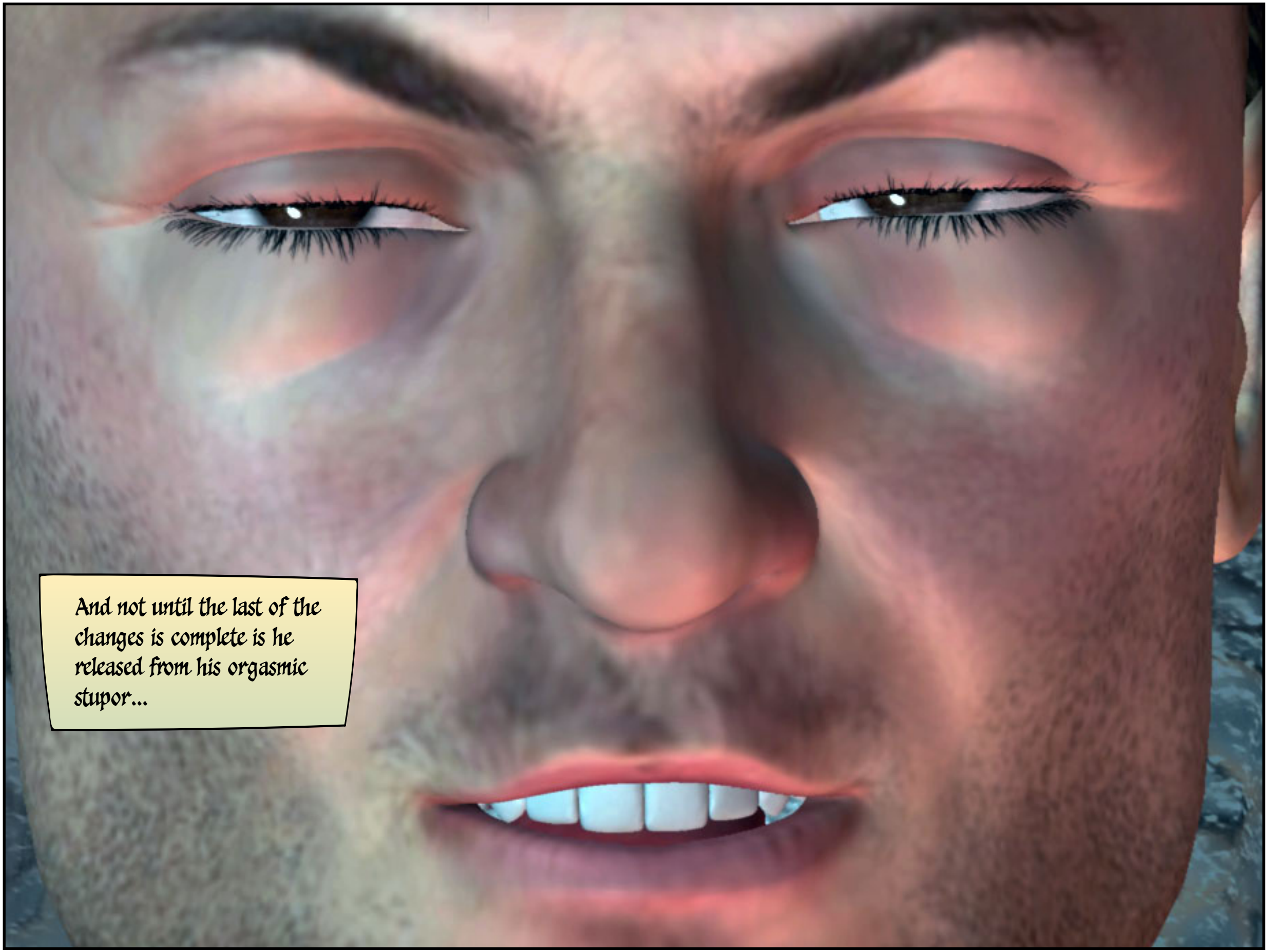
That... that was amazing! Whatever it was! It's like I just had a massive infusion of endorphins! Such an incredible feeling!

Almost... orgasmic in nature! But, so much... better! It's... it's...
Ohhhhhhh.....!

So caught up in the overwhelming sensations, McCann is unaware of other changes continuing throughout his body...

Though minor at first, they accelerate...

Effecting wholescale changes to his anatomy...


And not until the last of the changes is complete is he released from his orgasmic stupor...

Oh my God!
What a fucking rush!
Christ! Even if the
formula didn't work, I could
still make millions selling
it on the streets just
for the high!

Wow! I feel so... different! Even my voice sounds... weird! Probably a temporary side effect while my senses adjust to the treatment!

Well, no use putting it off... let's see the final results!

Ho-ly Shit!!!

That's no side-effect! It's a definite design flaw!

How the hell did this happen and why didn't I notice it in the test animals?!

Oh, you've got to be kidding me! How could I make such a huge clusterfuck?! All my test animals were females! Not one was a male! Until me, that is!

Guess it's back to the drawing board, damn it! But this time with male subjects, too! I need to know why this happened and if it happens to all males or just humans!

However, except for this "little" sex change snafu, the serum seems to have worked perfectly! I'm younger, healthier... hell! I haven't felt this good in... well, ever!

Come to think of it, I don't think I've ever felt a body this good before, either! Even when I was a young man!

Hmmm... it'd be bad scientific procedure to administer the anti-serum without a good thorough physical first!

A nice, long, thorough physical!

UNLEASHED ANIMA

2

BY CBLACK

The next day, an eager yet confused McCann is en route to his office on campus...

Good thing the anti-serum worked! I'd have a deuce of a time trying to convince anyone that a nubile *young woman* was really Professor David McCann, *the Science Man!*

I'm also fortunate I was able to pull myself away from my *"self-exploration"* long enough to take the anti-serum!

My lack of self-control while under the influence of the serum was a little *disturbing* to say the least!

Yet another reason to *dispose* of the serum as soon as possible until further testing is done!

I just need to pick up some research materials before I head over to the lab on west campus!

Since I told Jim he could use my office while I'm on sabbatical, I hope he doesn't mind if I pop in unannounced!

It shouldn't take me long to gather what I need and...

D. MCCANN

D. MCCANN
Hmmm... sounds like Jim's in my office!

Are you *sure* this is what you want, Mr. Isaacson? I mean, this is all pretty *sudden!*
Look, ever since his wife dumped him for that *cabana boy* last year, David's been sleepwalking through the show! And the ratings show it!

You can't blame him! He really loved Gloria!

That *bitch* walked all over him... and he *let* her!

Hell, he didn't contest *anything* in their divorce settlement! She got whatever she wanted and he didn't raise one single finger to stop her!

But that's just the way Dave is! Has been for as long as I've known him!

And have you talked to *him* about all this yet? I don't want to do *anything* behind his back!

Haven't had a chance to yet! But I'll have a heart-to-heart with him the very next chance I get! *Promise!*

So, if you see him before I do, don't say anything about all this unless I tell you otherwise, okay!?

Well... I guess! Just talk to David as soon as possible, *please!*

Absolutely! Well, I've gotta run! Think about my proposal and I'll get back to you soon!

Well, well, well! Look who's back amongst the living! How's the sabbatical going, chum?

Ummm... fine, Steve! Just *fine!* How are things going around *here?* Anything I need to be updated on?

Nothing that comes to mind, David! The revamp is running smoothly and right on schedule!

FIST&RP

Really? Any big changes I should know about?
Nothing concrete yet! But if something comes up, you can rest assured I'll come to you ASAP!

Well... that's good to know, Steve!
I've always got your back, buddy! Well, I've got a meeting to get to! Talk to you soon, okay?

You bet... "buddy"!
D. MCCANN
FISTERP

David's *here* on campus? But why didn't you say anything to him? He's *bound* to see the changes in the studio and start asking questions!

All right... if you say so! But I don't like it!
Don't like what, Jim?

David?! I didn't see you there! Oh, just some headaches with the textbook adoption committee... as usual!

What brings you back to campus so soon? You couldn't have missed us *that* much, could you?

Not hardly, Jim! Just needed to come by and pick up some research materials, that's all!

So... anything going on around here I need to know about?

Here? No, nothing new! Same old, same old, you know! I tell you, David, I'd love to chat with you, but I've got a class to get to!

Give me a call sometime and we'll catch up! Okay?

Sure, Jim...sure! I'll give you a ring!

A few minutes later, outside the studio...

Hmmm... *locked!* And my key doesn't work! Why doesn't *that* surprise me?!

BANG!!
BANG!!
It's my studio, for crying out loud!!

Who the hell?!
Oh, hey! You're David McCann, the Science Man, aren't you?

My kids love your show, doc! Especially that one on farts! Boy, it cracked us all up!

Yes, I'm *especially* proud of *that* episode! Look, I was hoping to take a look around the studio... see how the revamping is going!

Oh, no can do, Doc! Mr. Isaacson's orders! Supposed to be a big surprise and all! You understand... *right?!*

Oh, *perfectly!* Wouldn't want to get you into trouble! I guess I'll just have to wait for the big unveiling like everyone else!

Thanks, Doc! Can't wait to tell the kids I met you!

Well, if these big *changes* are along the lines of what I suspect, then it's no *wonder* Issacson's got everyone clamming up around me!

There's *got* to be a way I can get in that studio, or at *least* get someone to talk!

Well, if they won't talk to *me*, they just might open up to someone *else!*

It's *risky* and maybe even a little *dangerous*, but there's no way I can continue my research while I'm distracted about all this!

ROOM 10C
STUDIO /
LECTURE
Of course, I'll have to do a little *preparation* first... and then see if I have any *better* luck tomorrow!

Early the next day...

This may not be the *wisest* of courses to take, but this *uncertainty* looming over my head makes it next to *impossible* to concentrate on my work!

And since Steve has everyone involved so *tight-lipped* around Professor *David McCann*, someone *else* needs to do the legwork!

Here's hoping I don't live to regret this!

As before, a sense of euphoria washes over McCann..

Prepping his body
for the rapid changes
that soon overwhelm
his anatomy...

Changes, this time, that are not unexpected...

... but welcome!

Whew! That felt even better the second time!

And I'm sure there are a lot of people over there who'll be *more* than happy to chat with an inquisitive, young co-ed... like *me!*

Now...
let's see if
those clothes I
bought fit!

Oh my God! Now I know why Gloria never wore any of the clothes I bought her!
I look like a soccer mom... who shops at Goodwill... back in the 70's!

If I'm going to pull this off, I've got to do some *serious* wardrobe damage control!

Later that day, back at the campus studio...

ROOM 10

STUDIO

Look, we've gotta get those fiber-optic cables run before we can install the hot spots or the IMAX projector! So get your *ass* up to the head end and give those numb-nuts a hand! *Got it?!*

Jesus!!
Sounds a little crazy in there!

Crazy enough to drive me to early retirement, and...

WHOA!

Are you really redoing the whole lecture hall? It sounds like it'll be pretty *amazing!*
124

Well, not to brag, but I think we've done a pretty damn good job bringin' this old place into the 21st century!

Wow! Any chance I could sneak a little peek inside? Please?!

Well... I don't see why not! Course it's supposed to be all *hush-hush*, so keep it all to yourself, okay, little lady?

Oh, I *will!* I promise! And *thanks!*

You betcha, sweetheart!

You there?! Well, it's about fuckin' time! They want this up and running *yesterday*, goddamnit!

Holy shit! When Steve said they wanted to revamp the set, he wasn't kidding! I hardly recognize the place!

Humph! I remember asking for a setup like this a few years back, but the *assholes* turned me down!

Wonder what motivated them to change now?

So, what do you think, Jim? Pretty *impressive* so far, eh?

It's *incredible!* The technology upgrades alone must've cost a *fortune!*

They *did!* But they're gonna be worth it! And it looks like we're just in time for a test of the new projector! I think you're gonna like this!

Fire up the test demo, Carl!

Ta-daaaa!!

Jim Steele's

EYES ON

Oh my God!

Oh... my... God!
Romantic

So... waddya think?

It... it's a lot to take in! All *this*... for *me*?! Have you told David yet?

Haven't been able to track him down yet! Considering how wrapped up he is in that research of his, he'll probably be *glad* to pass on the reins, so to speak!

I hope you're right!

Don't be so damn *sure* about that, Steve!

Couldn't resist getting a little sneak peek either, huh?

What? Oh... yeah! They've done quite a job on the hall!

Who cares about the *hall*? I'm sneaking a peek at that *dreamy* Prof. Steele down there!

Who? *Jim?!* I mean... Prof. Steele? *Dreamy?*

Oh, for *sure!* Especially that cute *butt* of his! Don't tell me you never noticed those "*buns of Steele*"!

Can't say that I have! But, then again, I've never really looked!

Really? You're not, like, *gay* or anything... are you?

Not that I know of!

Cool! Hey, a few of us are meeting up at the Bottleneck! Wanna come?

Well... sure! Why not? After the day I've had, I could *definitely* use a *drink!*

Cool! I'm *Jenny*, by the way! Jenny Davidson!

Nice to meet you, Jenny! I'm... *Kelly!* Kelly... *O'Rourke!*

Your *ex-wife's niece?* That's the *best* name you can come up with? Get a grip, McCann!

Well let's get a move on, Kelly! Don't want to be late for the start-of-semester strategy session!

The what?

You'll see! C'mon!

BY CBLACK

ANIMA UNLEASHED 3

A short time later at the Bottleneck, a popular club...

There they are! C'mon, I'll introduce you to the group!
Romantic

Hmmm... I recognize a couple of those girls from one of my classes last year! This should be *interesting!*

Well, it's about time you got here, Jen! We were ready to give up on you!

Cut me some slack, Ginger! I was busy scoping out Prof. Steele and lost track of the time!

Well... I can see how *that* can happen! I could spend all day lost in those eyes of his!

And who's this?

This is Kelly O'Rourke! A fellow *Steele-watcher!* Though she won't admit it!

Hey! I *told* you I was just there checking out the new studio!

See? Whatever, girl! *Whatever!*

So... this is Ginger, Heather and Isabelle... Izzy for short!
Hiya!
Hey!
Hi, Kelly!

Kelly, hmmm? And she's also a little *hot for teacher?* You've done well, grasshopper!

Look, I'm *not...!* I *don't...!* Oh, hell! *Never mind!*

Did Jenny tell you all about our little group?
Not really! She just said we were gonna meet up with some friends, have a few drinks and have a "start-of-semester strategy session"... whatever the hell *that* is!
Superior
StreetChic

It's where we compare schedules and professors and predict who gets the *best GPA* this semester!

So far, I think *I've* got it all wrapped up!

Well, *sure!* *McClendon*, *Kravitz* and *Steele* are all easy A's! You padded your schedule, you *slut!*

You're just pissed 'cause you got stuck with Sawyer and Rossington!
Humph!!

Easy A's? McClendon teaches *Honors* Western Civ, Kravitz has an *intensive* British Lit course, and Steele's only teaching *Advanced* Genetics this semester!

From what I've heard, those are some pretty *tough* professors! You're gonna have to work your *ass off* to get A's in their classes!

Not the way *she* works it!
And those three profs are known *pushovers* when it comes to a little *flash* here and a *smile* there!

Do you *really* think you can get better grades from some professors just because of how you *look*?
We don't *think* so, honey... we *know* so!

How else would you explain the 3.5 GPA that Izzy and I've maintained for the last three years? And we were both C students in high school!
A 3.5? With a schedule like that? Just how far do you go to get your grades?

Whatever it takes! Which usually isn't much more than low-cut tops, *scandalously* short skirts and some *serious* flirting!

But sometimes you have to go that *extra step*, if you know what I mean! Which is fine with me... if the prof's *cute* enough!

There are *some*, though, that just don't respond no matter what! They're either *gay*, *women* or just totally *clueless!*

Hey, not *all* women! Remember Prof. Smith our freshman year?

Oh, yeah! She *did* take a liking to you, didn't she?

I can't believe this is *really* going on! Just how wide-spread is it?

"Wide-spread?" Hmmm... dunno! But, *"spread 'em for an A"* wouldn't be a bad motto for our little group! *Giggle!*

Only a sophomore and *already* totally corrupted! Jenny-girl, you've been spending *way* too much time with Heather!

Hey!!

Oh, I don't know if *"corrupted"* is the right word for our little Jenny! She did bring *you* to us, Kelly! And I already have a good feeling about you!

A good feeling! For what?

Why, to join our little group, of course! Even if your GPA *doesn't* need a little bump, it's still a *hell* of a lot of fun!

So, what's your schedule look like this semester, Kelly?
My schedule? Oh, well... I've, uh, been out of town, so... I'm doing late enrollment on Wednesday!

Perfect! Then either Ginger or I can help you pick out your classes and professors, then we can all meet up to compare notes!

Look... I appreciate your offer to help me with my classes and all that, but I don't know if I'm comfortable with this whole idea of *"teasing for grades"*! I just don't think I'm cut out for that!

Nonsense! You have all the equipment needed to be *perfect* at our little game! With a little *coaching*, of course!

Look, Kelly! Whether you want to participate in our little game or not, I think I speak for all of us when I say we like you and *still* want you to hang with us!

Imperium

Yeah! The more the merrier!
Ditto that!
That settles it then! You're one of us now, Kelly! Welcome to the group!
StreetChic

Now, let's show Kelly how we do things around here and see how long it takes that table of guys to buy us another round!

What the hell have I gotten myself into?!

All I wanted to do was sneak a peek at the studio, and the next I know I'm being initiated into a group of sexy coeds! This is *insane!*

From the gentlemen at the bar!

Two minutes! Ladies, I think we have ourselves a *record!*

What *are* these, anyway?

Mmm... *cosmos!* Someone out there *knows* what I like!

Here's to our new best friend! Welcome to the group, Kelly!

Hear, hear!

I'll drink to that!

Mmmm... that *is* yummy! What's in it?

Vodka, triple sec and god knows what else! But As long as it gives me a buzz and tastes good, it's my fave! So *drink up!*

Oh, you four are definitely *dangerous!* So how come I'm *not* heading for the hills right now?

Maybe you're just *tired* of being a good girl and ready for a little *danger!*

Stick with us, Kelly, and we'll show you the *wild side* of college life!

Is Ginger *right*? Am I still here because I'm tired of the danger-free life I've always led?

Shit, McCann! Quit over-analyzing everything for a change and just *give it a rest!* You haven't had *this* much fun since... hell, *forever!*

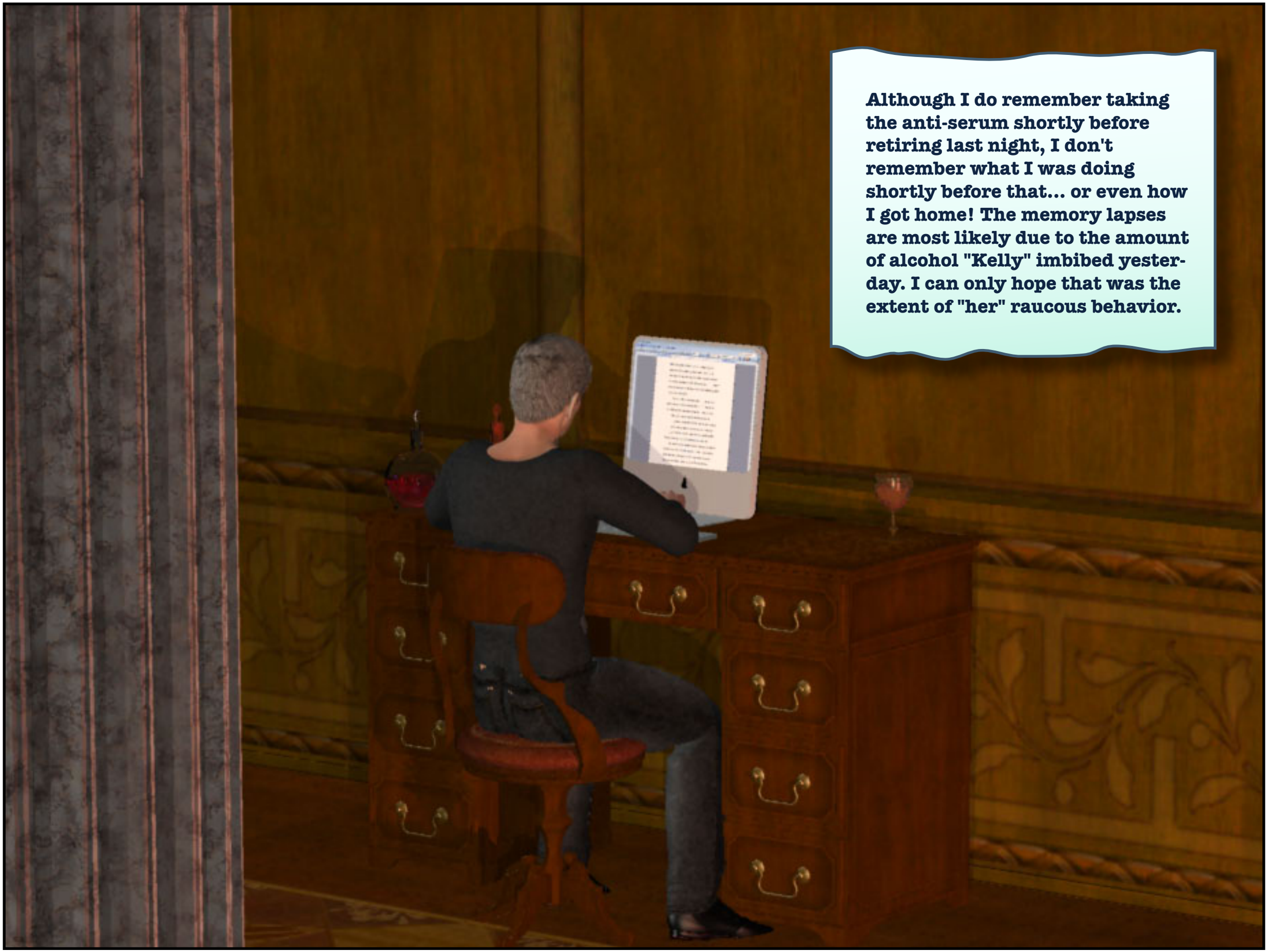
So just *relax* and let *"Kelly"* party with her new friends for a while!

Ladies! My glass seems to be *empty* already! Let's see if we can *beat* our two minute record, shall we?

Score! 90 seconds and the bartender's already heading our way!
Way to work it, ladies!
I knew Kelly would be a natural at this! I just knew it!

The next day as McCann diligently writes in his journal...

Considering how much alcohol I consumed yesterday, I'm surprised I don't feel that bad today. Definitely tired and worn down, but none of the other usual symptoms associated with classic hangovers. Most likely due to the change back, or the anti-serum itself. An unexpected benefit, to say the least!


Although I do remember taking the anti-serum shortly before retiring last night, I don't remember what I was doing shortly before that... or even how I got home! The memory lapses are most likely due to the amount of alcohol "Kelly" imbibed yesterday. I can only hope that was the extent of "her" raucous behavior.

Regardless of the blackouts, my experiences as "Kelly" were remarkably liberating! "She" isn't constrained by the limitations and responsibilities of David McCann, Professor Emeritus of Science. Although awkward at first, I must admit it was quite refreshing and cathartic living the life of a young, carefree college student... even if it was for only a short time.

"A short time"! Hmmm... *infinitely* more time than Steve has apparently planned on giving me to get used to being replaced!

I can't blame Jim, though! It's a *fabulous* opportunity for a rising young educator! Especially now that he's getting married to such a lovely girl!

Steve's ability to manipulate other people never ceases to *amaze* me! But he doesn't hold a monopoly on manipulation!

I'm still *stunned* from the claims of those young women on how they've been able to manipulate their grades! I find it difficult to believe that professors at *this* institution would submit to such tactics!

But I remember Ginger and Izzy in one of my classes last year, and they definitely did *not* perform like 3.5 students!

I've been Jim's advisor, mentor and *friend* since he was a graduate student! I find it *inconceivable* that he'd be a willing party to such *unethical* behavior!

The only thing really keeping me from going to the ethics committee is the fact that *Jim* is on their *"preferred Profs"* list!

DING!

Hmmm... an email from the registrar? What could *this* be about?

What the deuce?! Confirmation that Gloria's niece, Kelly O'Rourke, has been successfully registered as a student here at CSU-Santa Monica?! How the devil...?

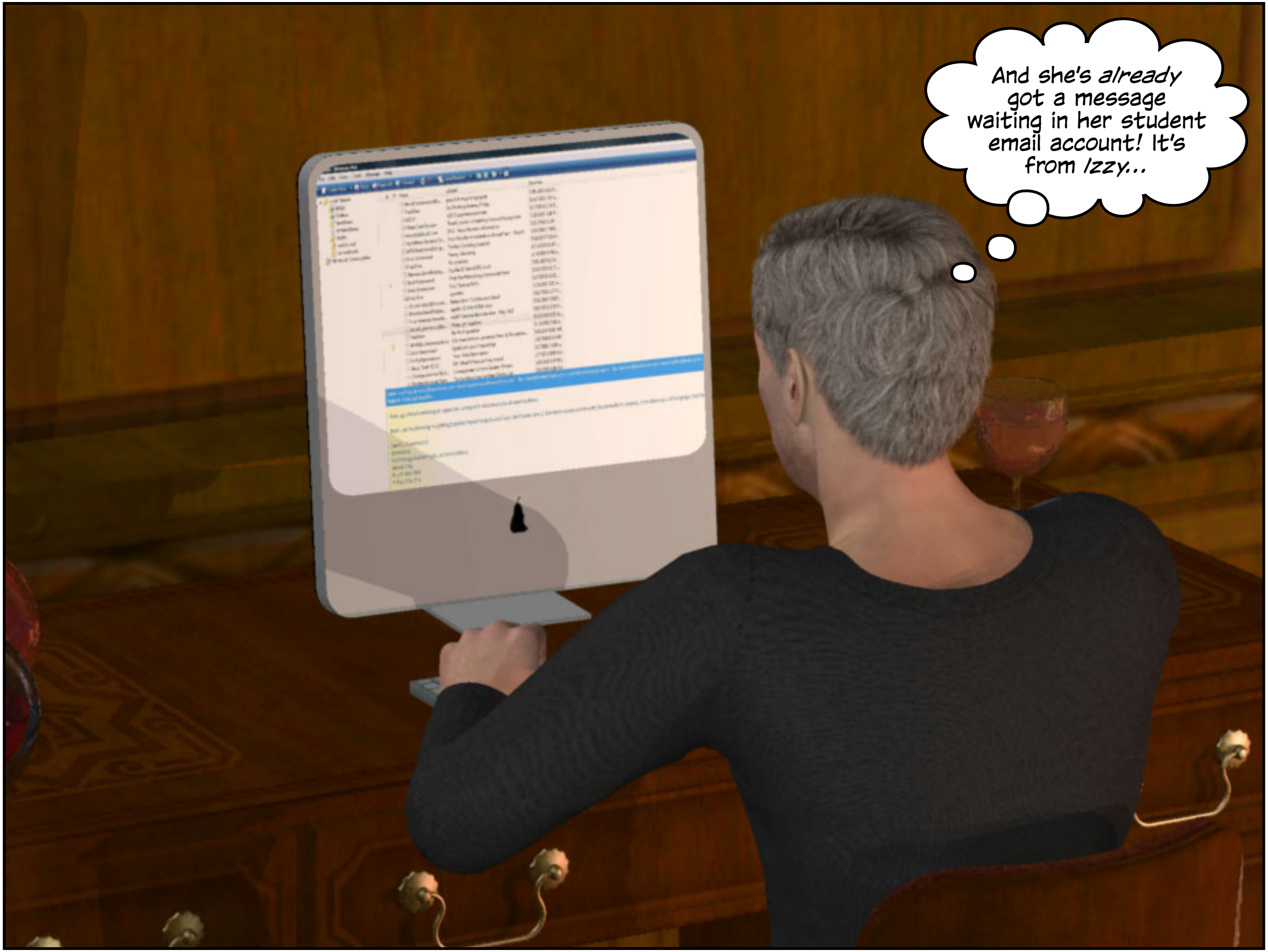
It *had* to have been last night when I got home and before I took the anti-serum! I must've used my faculty login and registered "Kelly"! That's the *only* possible way this could've happened so *fast!*

This email has her login information, so let's open her account and see *exactly* what I did last night!

Let's see... Kelly O'Rourke, age 21... born in Tacoma, Washington...

...tentatively classified as a junior, awaiting transcripts from Pacific Northwest State University.

My god! I've effectively stolen her identity!
Fortunately, the real Kelly dropped out of college over the summer and is currently in Europe trying to "find herself"!


And she's already got a message waiting in her student email account! It's from Izzy...

Hey You!

File Edit View Tools Message Help

Reply Reply All Forward

From: Isabelle Duncan

Date: Thursday, July 01, 2010 11:10 PM

To: Kristy O Rourke

Subject: Hey You!

Hey girlfriend!

Had a blast last night! CU at noon Wed for late enrollment so we can get you some hot profs... maybe even that Prof Steele you were ogling yesterday!

FYI -- Ginger's got her eye on Steele, too, so you're gonna have to work ext. hard to get his attention, if you know what I mean! Ginger's track record is practically flawless! CU soon!

Ciao! -- Izzy

Ginger's going after Jim? Most likely he'll rebuke her advances and she'll file a false *harassment charge* against him out of *spite!*

It could *ruin* his career... *and* his engagement!

If I tried to warn him, he'd probably just dismiss the possibility! It would also raise the question of *how* I found out!

That's something I'm just not ready to explain yet... even to Jim!

These young women are *dangerous*, to say the least, and I can't let them *destroy* a friend and colleague's reputation!

I've got to keep an *eye* on them... and I guess there's really only *one way* to do that!

4

ANIMA UNLEASHED

BY CBLACK

Wednesday...
on the quad...

I tell you, she's not gonna show! I think we scared her off the other night!
I don't know! There was *something* about her that I really liked! I think she'll be here!

I'll bet you a new outfit she doesn't!
Oh, I'll take that bet!

Hi, girls! Sorry I'm late!

Not a problem, Kelly! We *knew* you'd be here! *Right*, Ginger?

Ummm... of course! After all, who could turn down an offer from *us*, hmmm?

So, let's get you enrolled, shall we?

I *really* appreciate you two helping me out like this! Especially considering the long lines I've heard about!

Lines? Honey, we don't do lines! If there isn't already someone we know at the front of the line or working the desk, we'll just make some new "friends" and get you in and out in no time!
You all really have no shame at all, do you?

You make that sound as if it were a bad thing! C'mon, let's get this done so we can party!
Of course! It is Wednesday, after all!

A very short amount of time later...

See? I told you it wouldn't take any time at all!

Yeah, but I don't think all those people appreciated me cutting in line like that! If looks could kill...!

We'd be immortal, honey! It's our unwritten mantra, Kelly... "if you got it, flaunt it!"

I've noticed you all do like to dress a little provocatively... even for something as mundane as enrollment!
You never know when you might have to put your "assets" to good use! So why not be prepared!

Speaking of clothing... isn't that the *same* outfit you wore the other day? Where's your sense of *style*, girl?

Hey, it's a *different* top! It's just that... that my *stuff* hasn't arrived from Tacoma yet! The moving company said it'll be a few more days!

A few *days*?! Well then. girl, we have *got* to get you a few things to tide you over! What do you say, Izzy? Up for a *shop-fest*?

Always!

But... I wasn't planning on this! I didn't bring any *money* or *credit cards*, and I...!

Shush! Today, it's my treat!

But I can't...

It's no big deal! Really! As long as I keep my grades up, Daddy pays the credit card bills! So, no worries!
Besides, the jeans and tanktop look has got to go if you're gonna hang with us tonight! So, let's hit the shops and do some serious economic stimulation, shall we?

Woo-hoo!!

Charge it!!

Ohhhh... man! I don't know if I'm *ready* for this!

Hours and hours of shopping later, the trio appears at the Bottleneck...

You see Heather or Jenny yet?

Yeah! They've got our usual table in the back! Let's go!

Wait a minute! Where's Kelly? She was right behind us!

Kelly?! C'mon, girl! We're all waiting on you!

Okay, *okay!* I'm *coming!* I told you I'm not *used* to heels like these, so cut me some *slack!*

Hey, no *slackers* in this group, honey! *Always* assume you're on display *24-7*, so get used to 'em!

Fine! I just hope my student health insurance covers *injuries* sustained in *falls* from high places!

And *pneumonia!* Brrrr!

Gotta keep telling myself, I'm doing this for Jim... I'm doing this for Jim...!

Hey, hey! About *time* you all got here! We're *already* one drink up on you guys! Courtesy of the *N-6's* over there at table 10!

You know the *table numbers?* Did you used to work here, Heather? And what the hell are *"N-6's"*?

Work?! Ewwww! She said the *"W"* word!

We've devised our *own* little numbering system for locations around the bar! You'll figure it out pretty quick... it's *easy!*

As for *"N-6's"*... the "N" is for Engineering students, or any other *techno-geek* type! And the 6, well, should be obvious! 1's are total *losers*, and 10's are...

Hot, hot, hot!!

I *love* that outfit of yours, Kelly! Those shoes are to *die* for!

Well, they're doing their best to *kill* me! That's for sure!

Yes, we had to do some *emergency* shopping for our girl here! *That's* why we're a little late!

I *still* wish we'd had time to get you to a *salon!* I've never been a fan of the *frizzy-perm* look!

What can I say? I have naturally *curly hair!*

Well, it's about *time!* Which ones this time, Heather?
Giggle The M-7's at table 6!

Okay, let me see if I can figure this out...!

If *those* guys are at table 10, then table 6 is... *that* one!

Very good! And the M-7's?

Well, they *are* kinda cute... for *older* guys, and...

Oh my God! "M" is for married, isn't it?!
I told you she was a natural!

All *right!* Time to *dissect* Kelly's schedule and see what she thinks she can get this semester!

I hear you got into *Prof. Steele's* class! Bet you're *psyched* about that!

Hey, Ginger! Didn't you get into Steele's class, too?

As a matter of fact, I *did!*

Oooooooooo!!

What? What's the big deal about *both* of us being in his class?

Well, usually when two or more of us get into the same class, we get a little more *competitive* over who gets the higher grade!

So?

So... it *usually* means we take our efforts *up* a level or two!

Which means...?

Skirts get *higher*, tops get *lower*... and flirting may get a little more... *physical*, shall we say!

That's the *fun* part!

But since this is your first semester here and you're *new* to the group, I don't expect you to try to compete with *me* your first time out!

I have *every intention* of getting an *A+* in Steele's class, so you can sit back and learn from a *professional!*

Ouch!

Snap!

Well gee, Ginger... Although I *appreciate* the offer of a "bye" this first round, I think I'll go ahead and try for that A+ myself!

Who knows, you *may* learn a thing or two from *me!*

Did you *really* think I was going to let you get away with that, you arrogant *bitch!*

Oooo... Double snap!

Oooo... a good old-fashioned *slug-fest!* Seasoned *veteran* versus spunky *newcomer!* I like it!

That's fine with me! I *love* a good competition! Especially since I usually *win!* I just hope you don't get *disillusioned* when you can't keep up!

You let *me* worry about that when... and *if*, it happens! Okay, Ginger?

Jesus! Where the hell did all that come from? I've always shied away from confrontations! And up to now, I've never had a competitive bone in my body!
Must be all the female hormones coursing through my body! Hmmmph! Gives me a bit of insight as to why my ex acted the way she did! And why she got fed up and left me!

Just so you know, Kelly... I'm on *your* side! And a little FYI... Ginger doesn't "usually" win, she *always* wins!
So, watch your back and know that I'll give you any help you need! Okay?
Thanks, Jenny! That means a *lot!*

Okay, now that we've got all the *drama* out of the way, let's get back to what we do *best!* And, unless I'm mistaken, it's *your* turn, Kelly!
My turn? My turn for *what?*

Your turn to make a circuit of the bar!

There are *some* poor souls out there who can't see us way back here, so you need to go work the room for awhile and draw all their attention back *here* where it belongs!

But...!

No "buts"! We haven't paid for a drink in this place since it opened two years ago, and we're not about to start now!
So, show off that new outfit we bought you, shake that "naturally curly hair" of yours, and work it, girl! I'm thirsty!

All right! I'm going! I'm going! Don't get your panties in a bunch!

Okay, Kelly... *now* what? You've committed yourself to be the *bait*, when you really have no *idea* what you're doing!

But there's no way in *hell* I'm gonna back down in front of the girls... especially *Ginger!*

I just have to remember I'm doing this for *Jim!*

I'm doing this for Jim! I'm doing this for...

...Jim!

Excuse me? Do we know each other?

Oh... umm, I mean... *Professor Steele?!* I'm Kelly... *Kelly O'Rourke!* I just enrolled in your Genetics class!

Well, it's nice to meet you, Kelly!

A-hem!

Oh, this is Amanda Hawking, my *fiancée!* We're just out doing a little celebrating before the semester starts!

Celebrating? What's the occasion?

Well, *Amanda* here just finalized a huge *real estate* deal for her firm!

Not to mention *your* huge *promotion*, honey!

Promotion?

Nothing is *definite* on that yet, honey! There are still several *kinks* to be worked out before it goes through!

Formalities only! And you *know* it!

Well, I really *should* get back to my friends! Congratulations to the *both* of you!
Thank you, Kelly! And I'll see you in class on Monday!

"Kink to be worked out"?! "Formality only"?!
Is *that* what I've been reduced to? *Jesus-fucking Christ!*

Okay, deep breath! Shake it off, Kelly! Shake it off!
There's nothing you can do about it right now, so just relax and enjoy the evening!

Which was...? Oh, yeah! Vamping it up for free drinks!

Can't let the girls down now, can I?

Did you see *that?* Kelly's already made a connection... with *Professor Steele himself!* Talk about a *coup!*

That girl definitely is a force to be reckoned with!

I *knew* she'd be a great addition to our group! She's even giving *you* some serious competition, Ginger!

Hmmm... *maybe!* But that just means I have to step up my game to match hers... and *then some!*

And she has no idea how far I'll go to win!

Late that night, after the bars close, Kelly returns home...

Considering all the free drinks we scored tonight, I should be just as *hammered* as the other girls!

But I think I'm just *intoxicated* by the *lifestyle* these girls lead!

It's amazing how much power we had over every guy in that place tonight!
I'm beginning to see just how the girls can get the grades they do!

I suppose I should be a wee bit leery at how *easily* I fit in tonight... but I'm *not!*
I guess David's ethics and beliefs are on *stand-by* when Kelly's in charge! which is just *fine* with me!

Probably best to stash most of tonight's details into that little place in our shared mind that's mine and *mine alone...*

...and let him think it's *another* alcohol blackout!

Poor old David might have a heart attack if he remembered some of the things I was thinking about some of those guys tonight!

Especially Jim!

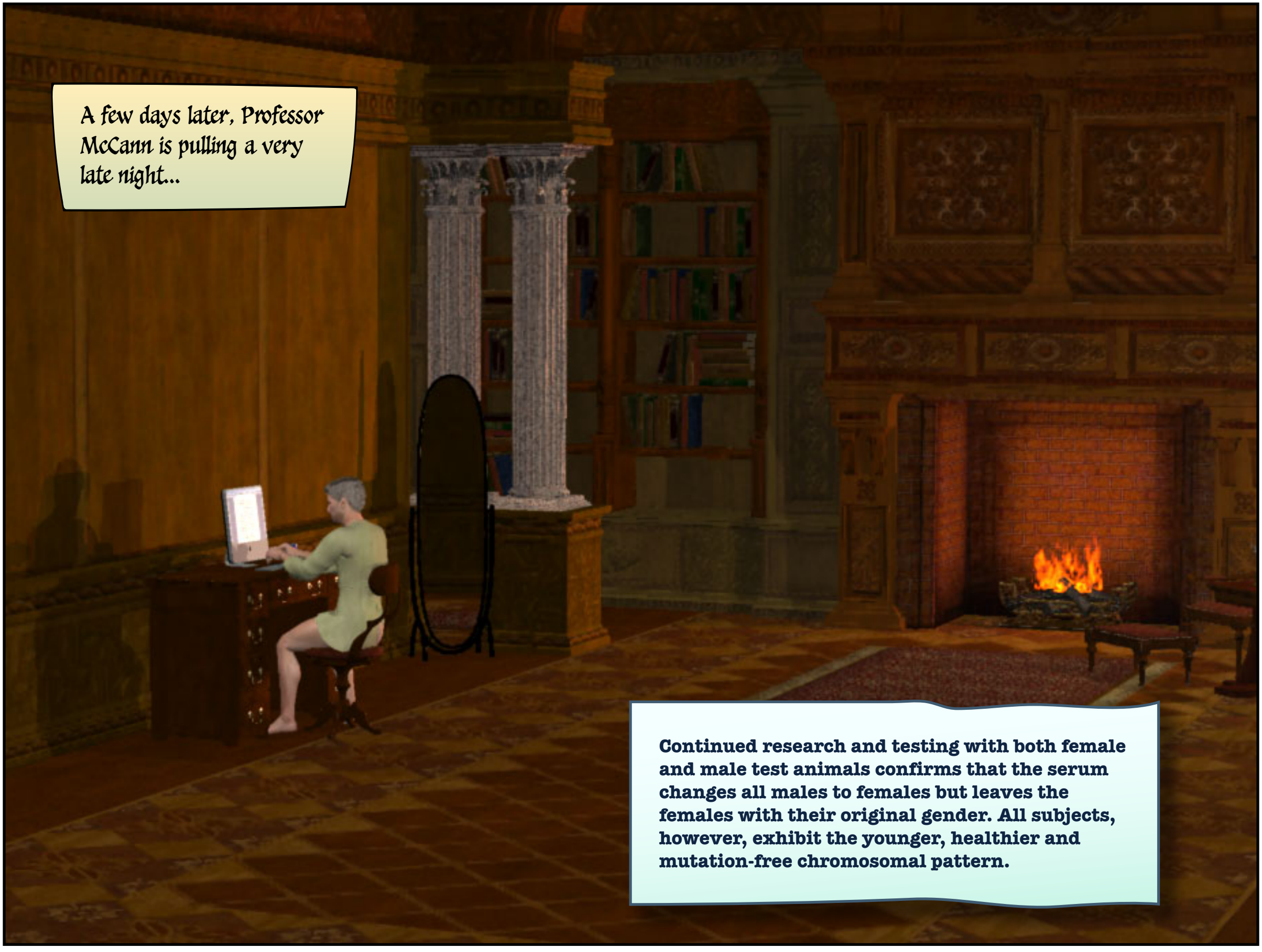
I'll just make damn sure he remembers how *dangerous* Ginger is and how we have to do *whatever* it takes to *help* poor Jim!

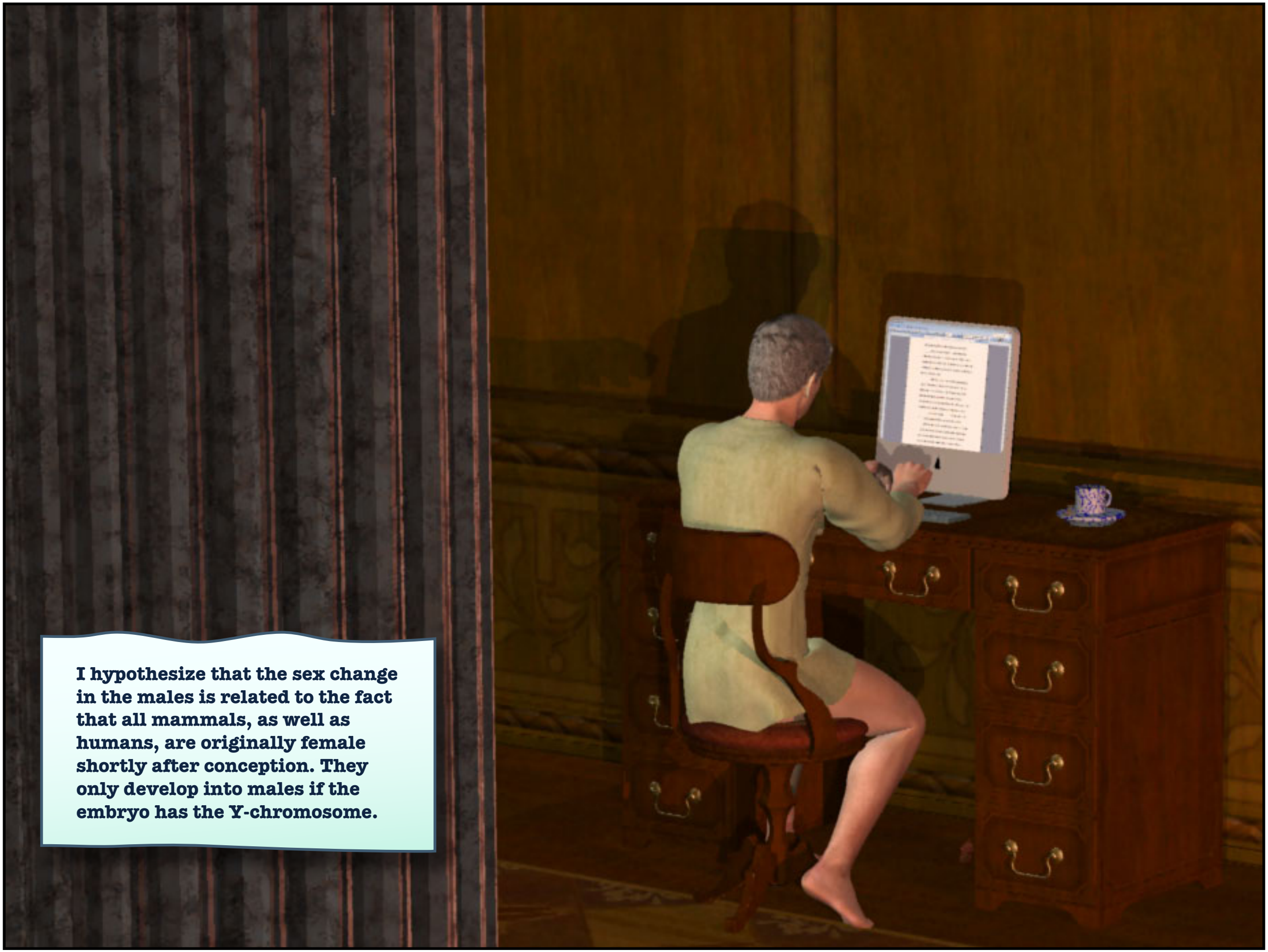
Help... poor... Jim...!

Must... help... Jim...!

ANIMA UNLEASHED 5

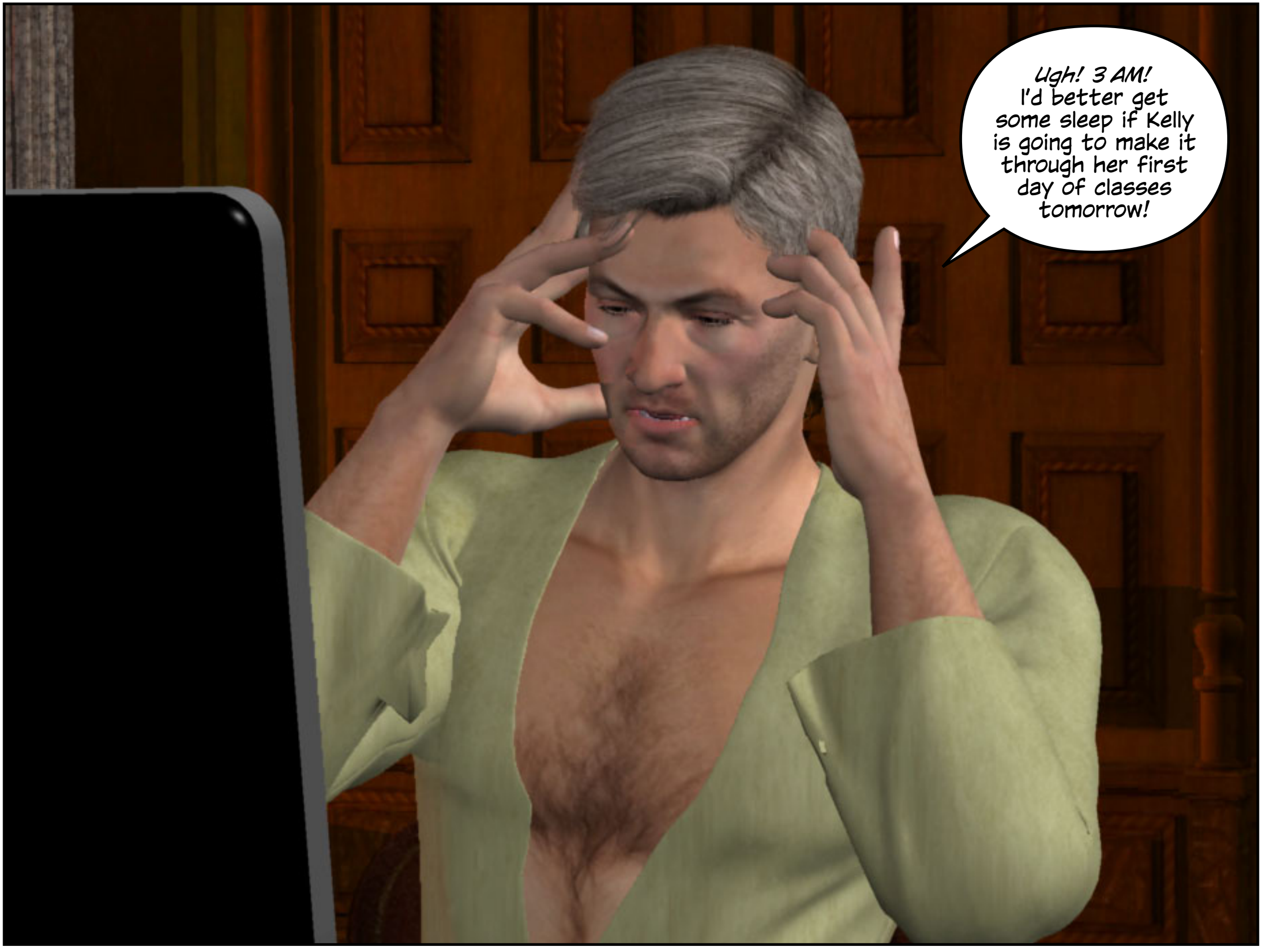
BY CBLACK


A few days later, Professor McCann is pulling a very late night...
Continued research and testing with both female and male test animals confirms that the serum changes all males to females but leaves the females with their original gender. All subjects, however, exhibit the younger, healthier and mutation-free chromosomal pattern.

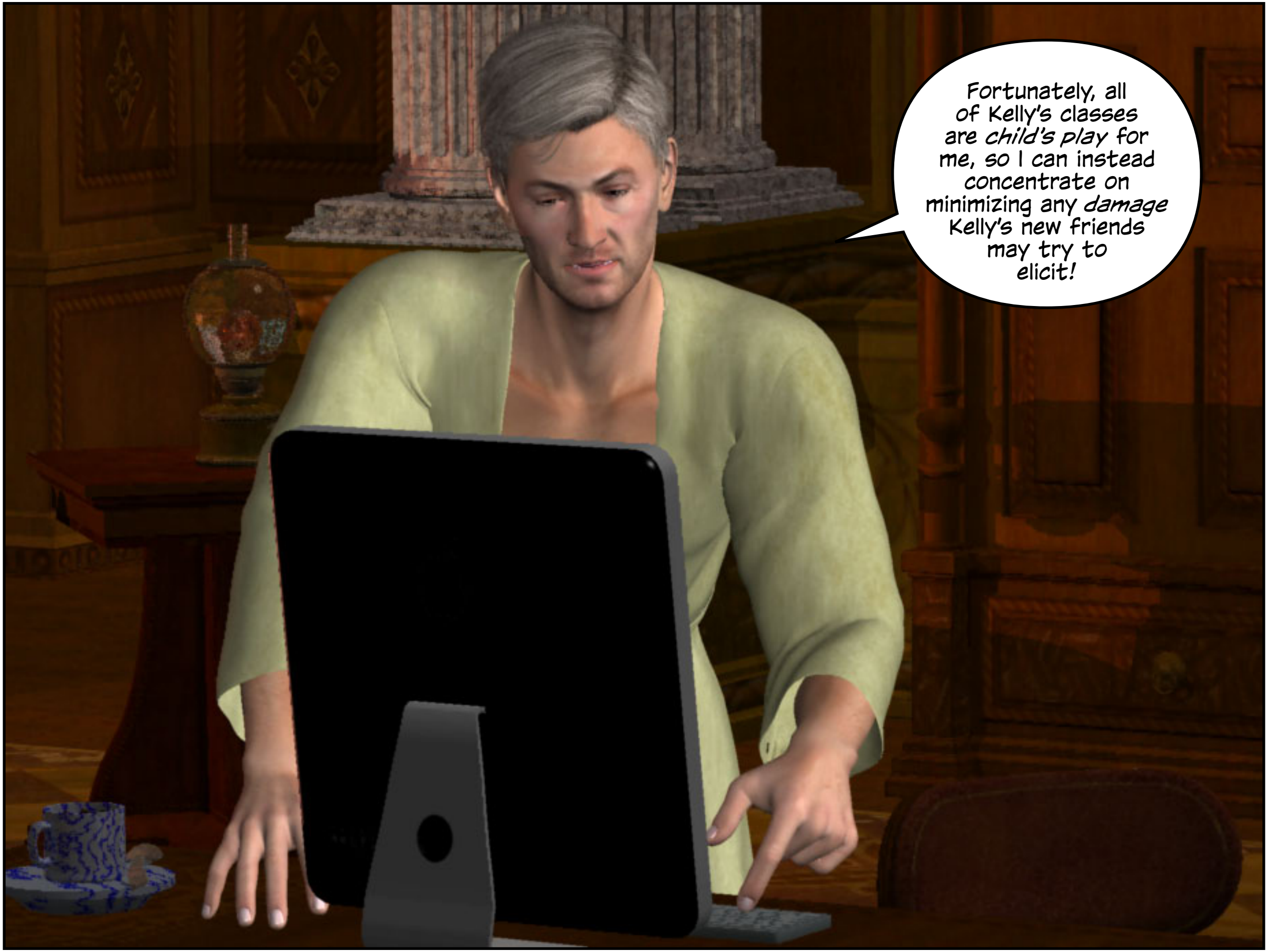

I hypothesize that the sex change in the males is related to the fact that all mammals, as well as humans, are originally female shortly after conception. They only develop into males if the embryo has the Y-chromosome.

I believe my serum is treating the Y-chromosome as a "mutation" and reverting the subjects back to the state they would have been without the influence of the Y-chromosome.

Although some behavioral changes are to be expected when accompanied by such extreme physical changes, I have found a few notable exceptions among the test animals that warrant closer observations.


Ugh! 3 AM!
I'd better get some sleep if Kelly is going to make it through her first day of classes tomorrow!

Classes! As a student?! Seeing my colleagues from the other side of the podium will definitely be different... and eye-opening, I'm sure!


Fortunately, all of Kelly's classes are *child's play* for me, so I can instead concentrate on minimizing any *damage* Kelly's new friends may try to elicit!

Especially *Ginger!* I've got to do *whatever it takes* to keep her from ruining Jim's life!

The first day of class in Professor Steele's Advanced Genetics course...

... and Kelly is ready for it.

Bio 304

Well, if this first day is any indication, classes will be a *breeze!* All the homework assignments are online, so I barely even need to go to class!

And thanks to David's lifetime of education, I should ace the midterms and finals with no problem whatsoever!
The only class I really need to attend is this one... Jim's class! And that's just to keep Ginger in check!

There's no way in *hell* I'm gonna let her outdo *me* or ruin Jim's reputation just for the sake of her lousy grade!

Considering the *geek-heavy* nature of this class, I have a feeling Ginger and I will stick out like sore thumbs!

Hmmm...
don't see her yet!
Probably planning on
a *grand entrance*,
knowing her!

Cal State U – Santa Monica
Advanced Genetics Bio 304: Section 005, Spring 2011

Instructor: James Steele

E-mail: jsteele@csusm.edu

Office hours: MWF 8-10; TR 3-5

Prerequisite: Grade of C or higher in Bio 171 (College biology), Math 172 (Trigonometry), Math 173 (Precalculus), or an equivalent course.

Required text: **Advanced Genetics,** 4th Edition by Berresford & Rockett: Houghton Mifflin Co; copyright 2010.

Calculator: TI-83 (used in class) or TI-82, -85, -86 or equivalent. Palms and calculators with Computer Algebra Systems (including but not limited to the TI-89 or TI-92) will **not** be allowed on the exams or the final.

Evaluation:

Exams (100 points each):	400 points
Homework:	160 points
Class Asmts.	90 points
Final Exam:	150 points
	800 points possible

Welcome to *Advanced Genetics!* I'm *Professor Steele.* Now, I want you to feel comfortable asking me any questions both in class and out! My office hours are posted on the syllabus behind me, which you can also find online!

But *please* feel free to call or email me if you need to see me outside of the posted hours! Any questions?

Is that anytime, Professor Steele?
Within reason, please! Miss...?

It's Stewart, Professor Steele! Ginger Stewart!
Well, have a seat, Miss Stewart! And please try to get here on time from now on, okay?

Oh, I *will*, Professor Steele! I *promise!*

Okay then! Let's get started, shall we?

50S ribosomal subunit

E

P

A

f-MET

U A C

tRNA carrying N-formylmethionine

X X X X X A U G C G C G G A U C C C C C A C C U G A

codon 1 (f-MET/ Start)

codon 2 (ARG)

codon 3 (GLY)

codon 4 (S

D)

(THR)

(Stop)

ribosomal subunit

mRN

... and at *this* stage, the mRNA is translated into its corresponding protein form with the help of the tRNA!

Any *questions* at this point?

Excuse me, Professor Steele! But what about current studies on the role of *tmRNA* in some of these *tran-translation* processes?

Hmmm! Kelly, isn't it?
Yes, sir! I'm flattered you remembered!

Well, Kelly... usually I'm prepared for just about *any* question thrown my way on the first day! But I can *honestly* say you've *completely* caught me off guard!

I wasn't going to address the processes you just mentioned until much *later* in the semester!

I didn't mean to throw you off your game, Professor Steele!

codon 4
(SER)

Not a problem, Kelly! Tell you what... if you can't wait until we cover your question in class, I'd be more than *happy* to discuss it with you sometime after class!

Okay?

Deal!

Alright! Any more questions before we call it a day?

Shortly after class...

Excuse me, Professor Steele?

Yes, Kelly?

I hope I wasn't too much of a *disruption* today!

A welcome and very *pleasant* disruption, Kelly! Questions like *yours* demonstrate a student's curiosity, which makes what I do all the more interesting!

Oh, "curiosity" is my middle name, Professor!

Well, I'm sure someone of *your* position has other things he needs to be doing instead of idly chatting with a student, so I'll let you go... *for now!*

As a matter of fact, I *do* have a meeting to attend, but trust me, I'd *much* rather be chatting with you than a bunch of department heads!

But please feel free to stop by any time during my office hours, okay Kelly?

Oh, you can *count* on it, Professor Steele!

You can *definitely* count on it!

Pretty sneaky pulling the old *"I'm really interested in the material"* ploy!

Oh, *hi there*, Ginger! I didn't see you over there!

What'd you do? Get ahold of his class notes from last year or something? That's pretty *ambitious!*

Why, I have no *idea* what you're talking about, Ginger! Believe it or not, I really *am* interested in genetics!

You have no idea how much!

Well, I guess I *underestimated* you, Kelly! Guess I'm gonna have to bring my "A" game, after all!
Make that my "A+" game!

Bring it, Ginger! And, of course, I'll bring mine as well!

Looking forward to it, Kel! Till next time!
Later, Ging!

You don't stand a *chance* against me, honey! I've known Jim for *years!* I know what his likes and dislikes are, both *personally* and *professionally!*
It'll take a lot *more* than raw *sex appeal* to sway *him!*

But it's nice to know I've got the *equipment* to go that route, too... *just in case!*

Well, well, well! If it isn't the *master manipulator* himself! I wonder whose life Steve's messing with now?

You're kidding! I thought he was under contract with them for another two years at least! You mean we could have Roy Hinkley himself in just a few months?!
That's perfect! With his reputation our show will top the charts in no time!

What? Steele? Oh, don't worry about him! He's only signed for ten weeks worth of shows!
Plenty of time to work the bugs out of the new set and make people forget about that old clunker McCann!

Then we'll slip in our *new* host and watch our ratings *skyrocket!* Like I said, it's *perfect!*

So...
Steve is trying to bring in *Roy Hinkley* to take Jim's job!
I just *knew* that *scumbag* would give Jim the *shaft* first chance he got!

I can live with Jim taking over the show! But not that over-the-hill castoff, *Hinkley!*

Looks like I've got myself *another* little project to keep me busy!

A few days later in Professor Steele's office...

Again?! This is the *third* time this week you've canceled on me, Amanda! What's going on?

I'm sorry, Jim! *Really* I am! But I've just been *swamped* by new real estate clients!

So swamped you can't even sneak away for a quick lunch with your *fiancé*? I was really looking forward to trying that new taqueria just off campus!

You know I'd *love* to, Honey! But my bosses are *drooling* over all the new business and they wouldn't hesitate one second to give my clients to someone else if I started missing or rescheduling meetings with them!

Well, you *did* warn me how *dog-eat-dog* the real estate world was! Any idea where all the new clients came from?

Actually, you can thank *David* the next time you see him! All my new clients are *faculty* members and every one of them listed *David McCann* as the person who recommended me!

Why that sly...! He never said a *word* about it to me! But then, I haven't seen or heard from him in almost *two weeks!* Probably his version of a wedding present!

Well, in the long run, it's a *fabulous* gift! This kind of business will have me in the *multi-million dollar* club by the time I'm thirty!

However, for the *short* term, it means *longer* hours and lots of canceled lunches and late dinners! Can you put up with me for the duration, honey?

Do I have a choice? Of *course* I will, honey! But we can talk about it some more over dinner tonight!

Oh, that reminds me! Don't count on me for dinner, either! I'm showing a house way out in the valley this afternoon, so I don't know when I'll be back!

But what about...?

I have to go, honey! Talk to you later! *Bye!* *Click!*

But...!

Well... that's just *wonderful!*

Excuse me, Professor Steele?

I had some questions about yesterday's lecture! Is this a bad time?

What? Oh, *no*, Kelly! Not at all! Come in, *please!*

Actually, I'm *glad* you stopped by! I wanted to have a word with you!

With *me*? About what?

Well, I'm *hesitant* to even bring it up, but another student has come to me and charged you with *"academic improprieties"*!

Specifically, that you *somehow* accessed my class notes to help *inflate* your grade!

You're *kidding!* Look, Professor Steele...

Let me finish, Kelly, please!

I've already *dismissed* these charges because there's no possible way for *anyone* to access my notes beforehand since I make them the night before each class!

I only brought this up because you stopped by and I thought you should know!

Well, I *appreciate* that, Professor! And, by any chance, was the student *Ginger Stewart*?

I'm really not at *liberty* to say, Kelly! *Confidentiality* and all that!

I understand, Professor! The look on your face *confirms* what I *already* knew!

Now I don't want this to cause any *problems*, Kelly!

Oh, don't worry, Professor! Ginger and I are what you might call *"frenemies"*!
We're in a kind of sorority together and in a little contest to see who can get the better grade in your class!

And I'm afraid that what Ginger lacks in *academic* skills, she more than makes up for in *"other" skills!*

Hmmm... I'm beginning to understand!

I'm so sorry if she's caused you any trouble! Ginger tends to get a little over-competitive at times!

No problem at all, Kelly! It's already forgotten!

Good! Now, are you okay? You sounded upset about something when I came in!

Oh... nothing really! My fiancée just called and canceled on me for lunch! We'll just have to try that new taqueria some other time, I guess!

Esquinas? Ooooo... I've been dying to go there, too! I hear it's fabulous!

Really?

Tell you what, Kelly! Since we're *both* dying to try this place out, how about I answer all your questions about yesterday's material over lunch! My treat!

A girl would have to be *crazy* to turn down an offer like *that*, Professor! You're on!

Great! Let's go! I'm famished!
Same here!

I seem to have worked up quite an *appetite* this morning!

An hour or so later at that new taqueria just off campus...

I want to thank you again, Professor! That lunch was *wonderful!*
It *was* delicious, wasn't it! I can't *wait* to bring Amanda here!

Speaking of your fiancée, isn't that *her* across the street?
Why, it certainly *looks* like her!

And she's with my *producer!* I wonder what they could be talking about!

BATES HOTEL

Oh! Well... obviously that wasn't her after all!

No! No... of course not!

It just *surprised* me to see Steve with someone who looks so *much* like my *Amanda!* Shook me up for just a second!

I can imagine! But I'm *sure* she's out showing houses, like you said!

Well, I've got one more class to get to this afternoon, so I'll get out of your hair! Thank you again, Professor! I *really* enjoyed our lunch!
I did too, Kelly! And thank you for the great company! I'll see you tomorrow in class!

Okay, Professor! Bye!

BATES HOTEL

6

ANIMA UNLEASHED

BY CBLACK

Later that afternoon...
Knock, knock! May I come in?
David! Of course! It is your office after all!

So, *stranger*... how are things? You've been pretty *scarce* around here lately!

Well, I'm finding that I'm enjoying my sabbatical much *more* than I imagined I would! My research has been keeping me plenty busy!

And how about *you*? How are your classes this semester? Enjoying your new *responsibilities*?

That's one of the reasons I called and asked you down here, David! It's about the *show*...

You mean how Steve is planning on replacing *me* with *you*?

You know?!

Word gets around... even when Steve tried to keep things all *hush-hush!* Besides, ever since he took over as producer last year, I've had the feeling he wanted me *gone!*

I wanted to tell you as soon as he asked me, but...

He convinced you to wait until he told me himself! I've been working with Steve Isaacson long enough to know how he works and how he likes to *manipulate* people!

Besides, if someone's going to replace me, I can't think of a better person than you, Jim!

I... I don't know what to say, David!

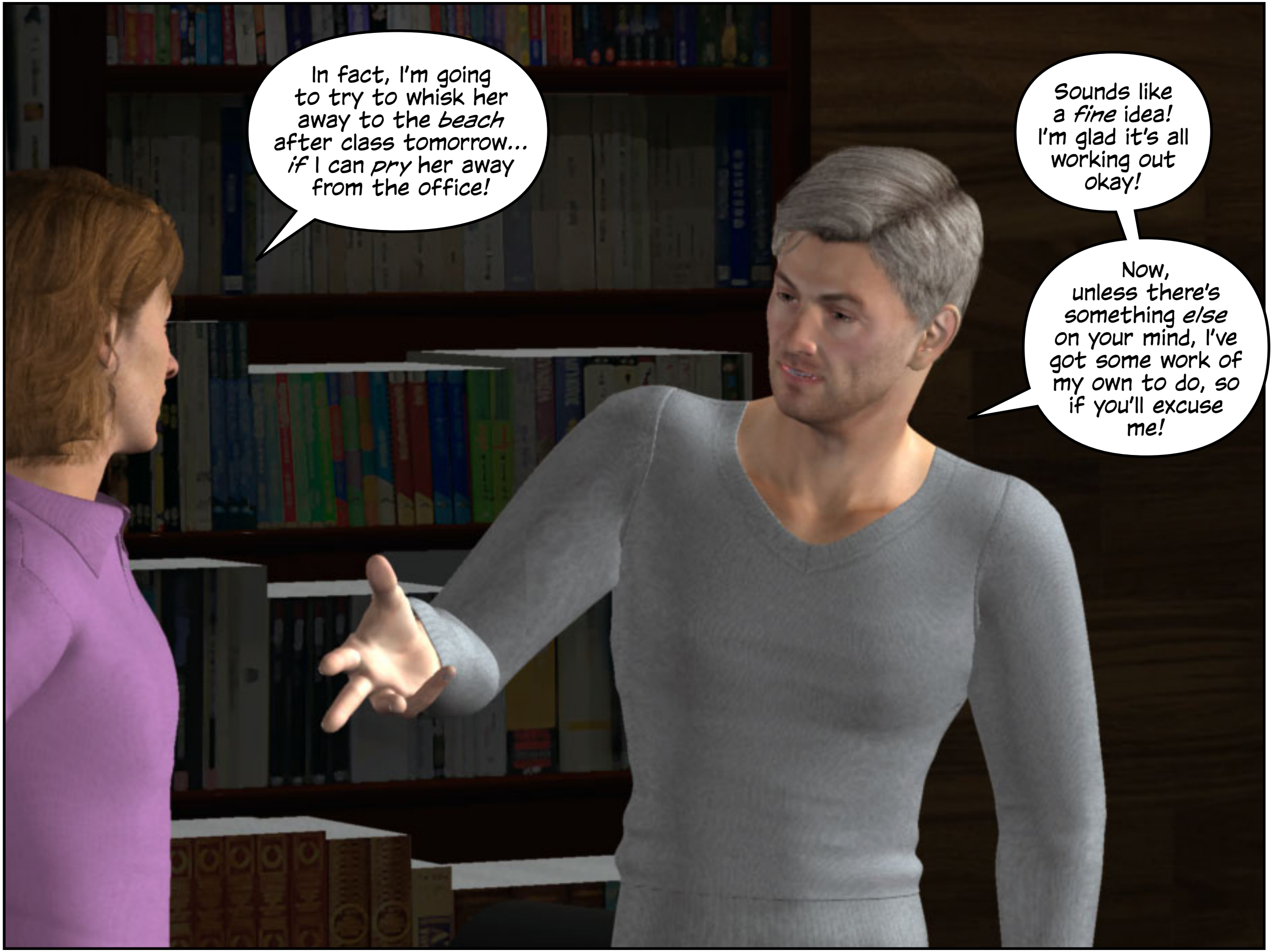
Say you'll be *careful* around Steve! He's hardly the most *trustworthy* person around! I'd hate to see him somehow *spoil* your and Amanda's future together!

Which brings me to the *other* reason I called you! Amanda and I wanted to *thank* you for sending all that business her way! It's really making her a *star* in her firm!

Well, it's the *least* I can do for you two! I hope it's not *overwhelming* for her!

Amanda? *Overwhelmed* by work? *Ha!* She *thrives* on it!

Of course it means *longer* hours for her, but she *loves* the challenge!


In fact, I'm going to try to whisk her away to the *beach* after class tomorrow... *if* I can *pry* her away from the office!
Sounds like a *fine* idea! I'm glad it's all working out okay!
Now, unless there's something *else* on your mind, I've got some work of my own to do, so if you'll excuse me!

You know, you're going to have to fill me in on this *mysterious* research project of yours one of these days!

One of these days, Jim! *I promise!* One of these days!

Interesting! That whole conversation had a strong sense of *"deju vu"*, as if I'd already talked to Jim sometime today! But I haven't seen him in weeks and Kelly didn't have his class today!

I know I had to let her do a little shopping this morning, but I don't remember her running into Jim anywhere!

Come to think of it, I can't even recall what Kelly purchased this morning... if anything at all! These blackouts of mine seem to be getting more and more *frequent!*

Hmmm... I should get back to my lab and develop some *memory retention experiments* to use on my next round of test subjects!

That weekend, at the beach...

I can't tell you how *good* it is to get you away like this! Between our two schedules, we haven't seen much of each other lately!

I know, honey! And I realize it's mostly *my* fault with all my new clients!

That's why I left *strict* instructions with the office to call me only if it was a *dire* emergency!

Which is why I plan on spending all day out here with you, *away* from any...

...phones?!
RING!!!

You brought your *phone* out here?!

I'm *sorry*, honey! This'll just take a *second!*

I told you it had to be an *emergency*, Max!

What is it?!

Jim, I can't hear out here! I'm going to take this inside and then I'll be right back! I *promise!*

But...!

Great! This is exactly how I wanted to spend the weekend!

Well, at least *most* folk are having a good time this weekend!

Wow! Bikinis really aren't leaving much to the imagination anymore!
At least those girls have the bodies for them!

Whoa! And *that* one coming in out of the water! She's so...!

Wait a minute! Is that...?

Oh
my God!
That's
Kelly!

Don't stare at your students! Don't stare at your students! Don't stare...

Honey! I am so glad you're back!

You have no idea!

Jim... *honey!* I am *so* sorry, but one of my *biggest* clients is ready to close on a deal and I *have* to set up a conference call to make it all work!

I'll meet you at the bar just as *soon* as possible! I *promise!*

Of course! Who am I to stand in the way of your career!?

I'll make it up to you later, honey! You know I will!

Sure! But when?!

Professor Steele? Is that you?

Kelly! What a nice, um... surprise! How are you?

Just great, Professor!

Oh, this is my friend, *Jenny!* Jenny, *this* is Professor Steele!
Hi, Jenny! It's nice to meet you!

Ditto, Professor! Say, I was just going to get us a couple of daquiris! Can I get you one, too?
Tempting, but no thanks, Jenny!

Suit yourself! Back in a few, Kelly!
Okay, Jen! We'll be right here!

So, what brings you to the beach, Professor? Here to catch a few *waves?*

I *thought* you looked like the *surfer* type!

Oh... *no!* I'm here with my fiancée, *Amanda*, whom you met the other night!

You are? Well, where is she?
Oh, she had to go make a few business calls! I'm meeting up with her in a while!

So, what about *you*? Do you get to the beach very often?
Oh, as often as I *can* ever since I moved down here! You can't find beaches like *this* back on *Puget Sound!*

Much better *swimsuit* weather, too! Don't you think?

Oh, uhh... *definitely!* Way too nipply... I mean, *chilly* up there, I'm sure!

Say, we were going to walk down to the pier and we would just *love* to be escorted by a big, strong man like *you!*

Well, I don't think...

Please, professor? Having *you* with us would really help ward off a lot of the lame *come-ons* we've been getting!

I would really *love* to help you out, Kelly, but I promised Amanda I'd meet her at the bar, which is in the *other* direction!

Oh, well! I understand! We'll just have to find some *other* way to fend them all off!

Throwing an *abaya* or *parka* over that swimsuit might help!

Hmm...

Have a good weekend, Professor! I'll see you Monday!

Okay, Kelly! Nice to meet you, Jenny!

Don't stare at your students... **Don't stare at your students...**

So... how'd it go?
Like a charm!

You... are as wicked as that swimsuit!
Oh, look who's talking, Miss "Dental Floss Bikini"!

Besides, I *swear* I didn't know it would get so *translucent* when wet!

Liar! I was there when you bought it... *remember?*

So, do ya think he's *hooked*?

If not, he *will* be soon! You can *count* on it!

ANIMA UNLEASHED

BY CBLACK

7

Monday morning, it's back to the old grind...

Look, I'm just saying it's *not* the way I was hoping to spend the weekend! I felt like I was sharing you with your damn *cell phone!*

How many times do I need to apologize, honey? I didn't *plan* on it and I didn't really have much of a choice if I wanted to keep my job!

I know, I know, honey! It's just getting a little frustrating without any time alone with you these days!

I feel the same, Jim! Believe me! And I promise as soon as all this business dies down we'll be able to spend as much time together as you want!

I'm going to hold you to that, Amanda!

I'm afraid we'll have to continue this conversation tonight, Jim! My other line is ringing!

Good bye, honey! *click!*

Dammit!!
CRASH!!!

Smooth, Steele! Very smooth! Good thing you don't act that childish in front of your students!

Excuse me, Professor Steele? Do you have a few minutes?

Sigh! Exactly what I *don't* need right now!

Sure, Ginger! What can I do for you?

Well, I wanted to talk to you about my *grade* after that test last week! I was *hoping* there was some way I could get my grade up?

Have you turned in your test corrections yet? That's a sure fire way of improving a poor test score!

I've never been a very good test taker... or re-taker, either! I was hoping for something more along the lines of extra credit!

I'm afraid I've never been a big fan of extra credit, Ginger! That's why I never offer any!

Oh, but you misunderstand, Professor! I'm the one offering the extra credit!
And I guarantee you'll become a huge fan if you give it a chance!

Look, Ginger... *Miss Stewart!* The *only* way to improve your grade in *my* class is to do the test corrections and *study* harder for the next test!

And if you leave right now, I'll *forgive* your little *"misunderstanding"* and *forget* this conversation ever took place! *Understand?*

Have a nice day, Miss Stewart!

Oh, you may forget it, Professor! But I'm never, ever that forgiving!
D. MCCANN

Later that day, just like clockwork...

Well, hi there, Hank! What brings the *Dean* down to this *lowly* end of the building?

Jim, could I have a word with you? It's *important!*

Sure, Hank! You look so serious! What's up?

At that very instant, right down the hall...

He didn't make eye-contact with me *once* and *bolted* from the room before I had a chance to corner him!

Interesting how Professor Steele managed to *avoid* me in class today!

I must've *really* made an *impression* on him at the beach this weekend!

I *knew* that swimsuit would do the trick!

Well, there's no way he can avoid me in his *office!* Let's see how he handles a little *one-on-one* time with me!

Well, *crap!* The Dean beat me to him!

Since *when* does Hank venture out of his office anyway?

FISTERP

Oh well... I can wait! And maybe pick up a tidbit or two of *info* in the process!

D. MCCAN

Harassment?!
One of *my* students?!
Are you *serious?!* Come on, Hank! You *know* they can't be true!

True or not, they've been filed and I have no recourse but to follow procedure and investigate the situation!

And *unfortunately*, the first step is to *suspend* you until the investigation is complete!

D. MCCANN

But...!

Oh, c'mon, Dean Martin! Those charges are bogus and you damn well know it!

Excuse me, young lady! But this is a *private* meeting and has *nothing* to do with *you!*

The hell it doesn't! Professor Steele is one of the *best* teachers on campus!

Kelly! What are you doing?!
It's my education that suffers if you replace him mid-term just because Ginger Stewart files some trumped-up charges!

It's not up to *you* to determine the *validity* of those charges, young lady! We must treat them with the *seriousness* they deserve!

That's *bullshit* and you *know* it!

Kelly!! Stop!! Please!

Ginger's put the moves on *half* the professors on this campus and the *only* one who's getting *punished* is the one who *turned her down!*

If *that's* not *total crap*, I don't know what is!

Those are very *serious* and *unfounded* charges, young lady!

Oh, *please*, Dean!

Ginger *loves* to brag about her *conquests!* ***All*** of them! You know *exactly* how *"founded"* my charges are!

Don't you, Dean!
Hank?!

Well... ummm... *obviously*, Miss Stewart is a *troubled* young lady with an *active* imagination!

But if we don't act on these charges *quietly* and she were to go *public*...?

She won't, trust me! She's more afraid of losing her daddy's *financial support* than anything else!

And that's *exactly* what'd happen if her *parents* found out about her *"activities"* on campus!

So you're saying we should just...
Call her bluff! She'll back down! I guarantee it!

And if she doesn't?
Then I'll see to it that all of Ginger's "dirty laundry" gets aired! Get it?

Well, Jim... in light of all this, I think it best we *dismiss* these *ridiculous* allegations!

I'll take care of it at my end, so you shouldn't hear any more of it!

Thanks, Hank! I *appreciate* your stance on this! Let me know how it goes!

I will, Jim! Don't worry!

And as for you, young lady...!!

What the devil were you *thinking?!* Bursting in here and talking that way to the *Dean?* Are you *crazy?!*

I was just trying to *help!*

Well... you definitely did! And for that, I could just kiss you!

Careful, Professor! That's what almost got you into trouble in the first place... remember?

But... I didn't! I...!

Relax, Professor! I'm just having a little *fun* with you!

Besides... if you did kiss me, you'd have other things to worry about!

Like... The smell of my *perfume* on your shirt...

And the taste of strawberries on your lips...

Why, you'd just have to either *hide it* from or *explain it* to Amanda! And I don't think you'd want to do *either* of those, would you?

Hmmph! Lately, I don't think she'd notice anyway!
I'm sorry... what did you say, Professor?

Oh... just, no! Of course we... I mean, I wouldn't want that! It's silly anyway! Nothing to concern ourselves about! Right?
Whatever you say, Professor!

Well, I have another class to get to! See you later, Professor!
Goodbye, Kelly! And, thanks again! I really owe you!

Yes... yes you do!
CANN

Whew!! I have got to start locking this door!

Hey there, Chica! How's it going? Getting a little "extra credit" from Professor Steele?

Not the kind you're thinking of, Heather! I'm playing the game a little different from how you all do it!

FISTERP

So I've noticed! By the way, thanks again for setting me onto that *producer* guy!

You were right! A few whispered suggestions in his ear at that bar and we were off to the hotel for one of the best *nooners* I've had in a long time!

And here I had to settle for *tacos* for lunch!

FISTERP

And he just *loved* that classy look you helped me pick out! I don't usually like to wear my hair up like that, but he definitely seemed to *get off* on it!

I'm glad you *both* liked it!

And, he says he can get me into *commercials!* Or maybe even some small parts in *movies!* How cool is that?

Way cool, Heather! Way cool! Happy to help out!

Well, I owe you *big-time!* Anything I can do to help you with your Professor Steele project?

That's okay, Heather! Believe it or not, you've *already* helped me out quite a bit!

And besides, I already have someone *else* in mind who's going to give me a hand with that little... *endeavor!*

Oh... okay! Well, I'll see ya later, Kel!
Later, Heather!

Oh, yeah! Things are working out just perfectly!

126

Whoa! Suddenly very dizzy...!

Better go in here and sit for a minute!

Oh, shit! It... it's McCann! I can feel him... trying to surface!

Damn! He's never been this strong before! Can't let him out! Not yet! Gotta... fight..!

Kelly! What are you doing?! This isn't at all what I planned! We're trying to help Jim... not ruin him!

Really? Well, in case you hadn't noticed, David... I just saved his cute little butt from Ginger! How's that not helping him?

But, the way you're doing it! The clothes... the flirting...! You're playing Ginger's game!
Correction! I'm winning Ginger's game! And thanks to me, she can't hurt Jim anymore!

Then you don't *need* to do this anymore! We can *stop* and I can continue my research!

Oh, I don't *think* so, David! If you think I'm just going to go away, you're *sadly* mistaken!

You've kept *my* part of yourself buried and *hidden* for *far* too long!

And now that you've let me out, *"Kelly"* is ***the perfect fit!***

I *love* this life, and I have *no intention* of giving it up without a *fight!*

Besides, although we may have fulfilled *your* plan, I still have a few games of my own I'd like to play!

In other words, I'm nowhere *near* done with our Professor Steele... and *company!*

No! Leave Jim alone! You can't *do* that! He... he's our *friend!* Our... our...!

Good night, David! Time for you to go back to sleep! This was all just a dream!

Just a wild and sexy dream!

Kelly! Stop! Pleeaasseeee...!

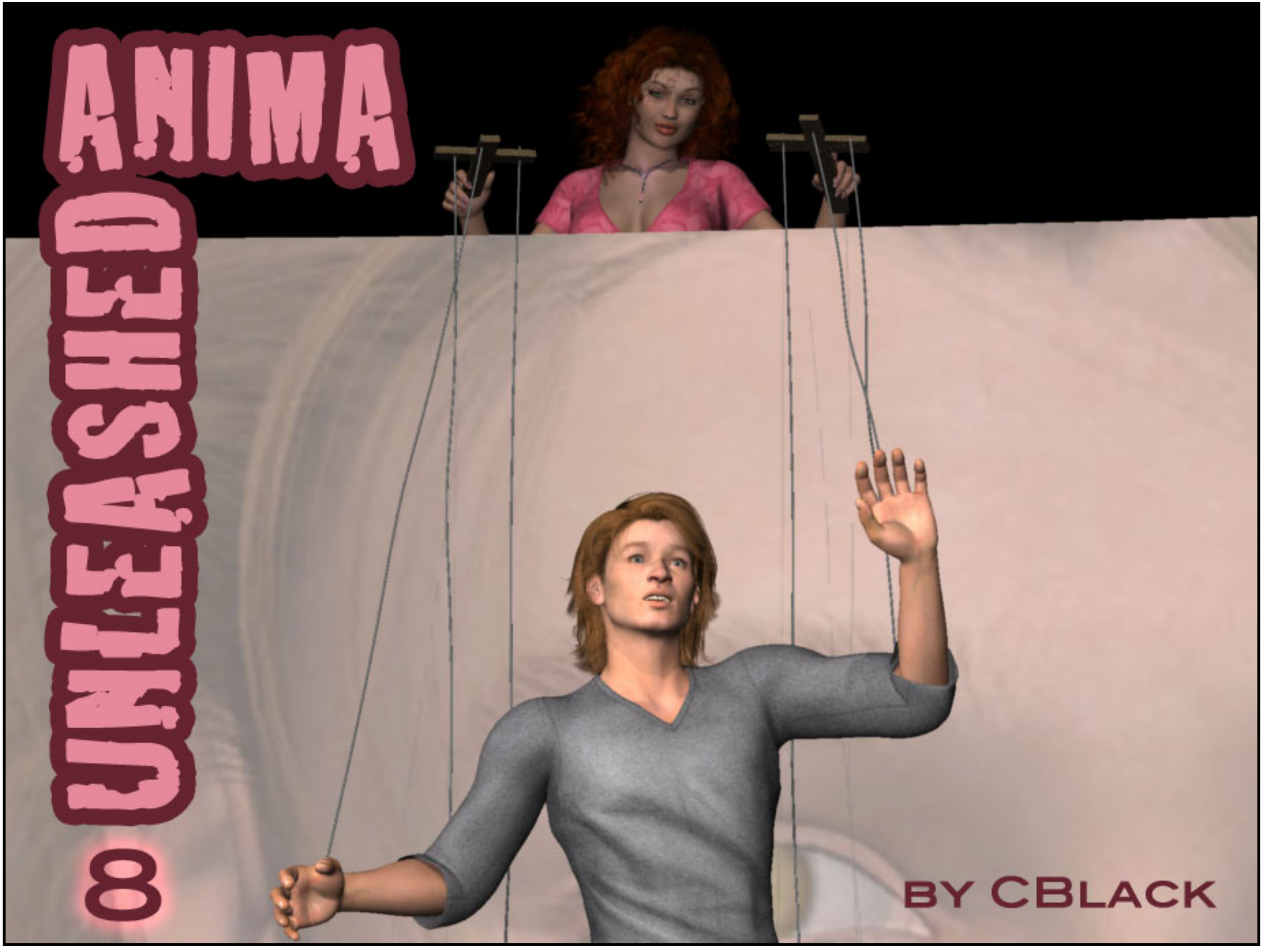
Whew! That was close! I've never had that much trouble keeping him in check before!

Can't let David's *altruistic, self-righteous* attitudes screw up everything!

That old buzzard doesn't have a *clue* about what's at stake here and what I'm fighting for!
Guess it'll be up to *me* to enlighten him!
126

ANIMA

UNLEASHED 8



BY CBLACK

A few days later...

Behavioral analyses in the test animals have yielded some interesting results. Over a prolonged period, many of the new females have begun to exhibit some unusually aggressive behaviors. They have become very territorial and possessive regarding the remaining males and extremely competitive with the other females. It should be noted that this behavior is not exhibited in all the test animals.

Some even more interesting results are showing up from the memory retention tests I developed. In a random sample of test subjects that I administered the serum and anti-serum repeatedly over a period of several days, I have found that most of the subjects on the anti-serum cannot recall some of the tasks they were taught while on the serum.

Conversely, however, tasks they were taught while on the anti-serum are easily repeated by the subjects after the serum has been administered. I have yet to come up with a good explanation for this fascinating discrepancy.

So, it's not just the *alcohol* that's been causing my memory lapses! Something in the *serum* is contributing also! It's small comfort to know the source of my blackouts when I don't know *how* it's doing so!

It's frustrating as the *dickens* to not being able to remember everything I do while I'm Kelly!

Since it seems she's able to retain all *my* memories, I can only hope that she's using them to help protect Jim from Ginger and Isaacson!

Although I can't remember the *details*, I do, however, have a sense that Kelly cares very much for Jim and is doing whatever she can to keep Ginger from causing him any harm!

Isaacson, however, is *another* story! I'm going to need some additional help to stifle *his* manipulations!

And I think I have *just* the person in mind!

Hello? Amanda? It's David! Have you got a minute?

The next morning...

How much farther are we going to go? I'm starting to fade!

C'mon, honey! Just one more mile, okay?

Oh, darn! I'll *have* to stop to take this!

Gee! Why doesn't *that* surprise me?!

RING!!!

Oops!
I got it!

Here you go, honey! I...

Thanks, honey!

What the hell?!

Oh...! I *really* need to take this! You go ahead! I'll call you later!

That was *Steve Isaacson's* name on her caller ID!

Lunch today? *Fine!*... You know the place?... Yes, it was *highly* recommended by a friend!... Okay, I'll see you then!

Why the devil is *he* calling Amanda?!

What the hell is going on with her?!

Oh... Professor Steele? I *thought* that was you!

What?! Oh, Kelly! I'm sorry... I was kind of daydreaming there!

You did look kind of distracted! This your *usual* jogging route?

Yes, it has been for a couple of years now! I try and get out three to four times a week at this time.

I'm *surprised* I haven't seen *you* here before now! Do you live near here?

My *uncle* lives not too far from here! I've been staying with him since I moved here... at least until I can find a place of my own!

So, are you all done? I was gonna *squeeze* in one more mile before calling it quits!

Care to *join* me?

I think I can handle one more mile! *Lead on!*

Okay... if you think you can keep up!
Very funny!

A mile and a half later...

Whew! You run pretty good for an old man!

Oh ho! Watch the name-calling, young whipper-snapper, or I won't go so easy next time!
Hmmm... promise?

Well, this is *me!* Definitely need a *long, hot* shower after that workout!

You live *here?!* But... this is *David McCann's* house! *He's* not your uncle! *Is he?*

Well, actually he's my "ex-uncle-in-law"! My Aunt Gloria is his ex-wife!
Even though my Aunt screwed him over *big time*, he was still nice enough to give me a place to stay when I moved down here!

He's such a *sweetheart!*

That he is, Kelly! That he is!

So... how does Kelly O'Rourke spend her Friday nights? Got a big date tonight?
Big date? I wish!

Almost *all* the guys I've met down here seem to be such *little boys* in *grown-up* bodies!

They're *hot* and all, don't get me wrong! But I just *can't* get past their *immaturity!*

So... you're not *dating* anyone?

Nope! The most exciting thing I have scheduled today is lunch at *Esquinas* with a girlfriend!

Developed a taste for our SoCo taquerias, hmmm?

Definitely! I eat there *every* chance I get!

That's why I've taken up *running!* Gotta keep up this *girlish figure*, you know!

I don't think you have *any* worries in *that* regard!

Why, that's awfully sweet of you, Professor!

Well, thanks for the run! Hope we can do it again soon!
Sure! Bye Kelly!

Whew!
Careful, Steele!
Careful!

Later that day, Amanda awaits her lunch "date"...

Good thing I got here early! This place really does a brisk business at lunch time!

Hopefully, Jim doesn't come here! I don't want him to know I'm meeting with his *producer* behind his back! His pride wounds so *easily* these days!

I hope this meeting goes well! David seems to think I'll have a much better chance of getting through to this *Isaacson* character than he or Jim possibly could!

David said he responds well to smart, tough and *sexy* women!

Well, if *that's* true, then I should have no trouble wrapping this guy around my little finger and keeping him from dumping Jim!

Guess we'll just wait and see what happens when he gets here!

You know, we both finished eating about a half hour ago! How much *longer* are we going to hang out here, Kelly?

Just a little longer, Jenny! I *promise!*

I told some friends that I'd be here and wanted to see if they'd stop by!

"Friends", huh? Okay, I'll give "them" a few more minutes! But then I've gotta bolt for class! Okay?

Deal!

It was awfully nice and *convenient* of David to rave about this place to both Amanda and Isaacson! It practically *guaranteed* they'd meet *here!*

And if I know my professors, Jim should also be *"happening by"* any time now!

Time to put the *honey* out and make sure he comes in nice and close and sees *everything* I want him to see!

Please tell me its my lucky day and one of you lovely ladies is Amanda Hawking!

Giggle Sorry!

You're 0 for 2, sport! Try a couple tables over... she looks more *your* type!

Oh, trust me, young lady! You *definitely* fall in the range of *"my type"*! And I'd *love* to discuss that with you over drinks just as soon as I finish with my lunch meeting!

Gee, as *tempting* as having drinks with an over-the-hill *Lothario wannabe* sounds, I think I'll stick with my fish tacos!

I'm betting they'll be *infinitely* more satisfying!

Ooohhh... a temper as fiery as her hair! *I like that!* Maybe another time, then!

Please tell me this is my lucky day and *you're* Amanda Hawking!

As a matter of fact, *I am!* Please sit down, Mr. Isaacson!

Forgive the apparent *come-on*, Miss Hawking, but... have we met?
No... I'm sure we haven't! And *please*, call me *Amanda!*

Pity! You look very... familiar, Amanda!

Hey, he was kinda *cute!* Why *so harsh,* Kel? *Kel?*

Oh... *sorry!* Let's just say I didn't want him to miss his *important* meeting, that's all!

Besides, a little too *smarmy* for my tastes!

Speaking of your "tastes", I think I see your *Professor Dreamy* headed this way!

And as much as I *hate* to, I'm gonna head out and leave him all to *you!*
Bye, Kel! And *good luck!*
Bye, Jen! See you later!

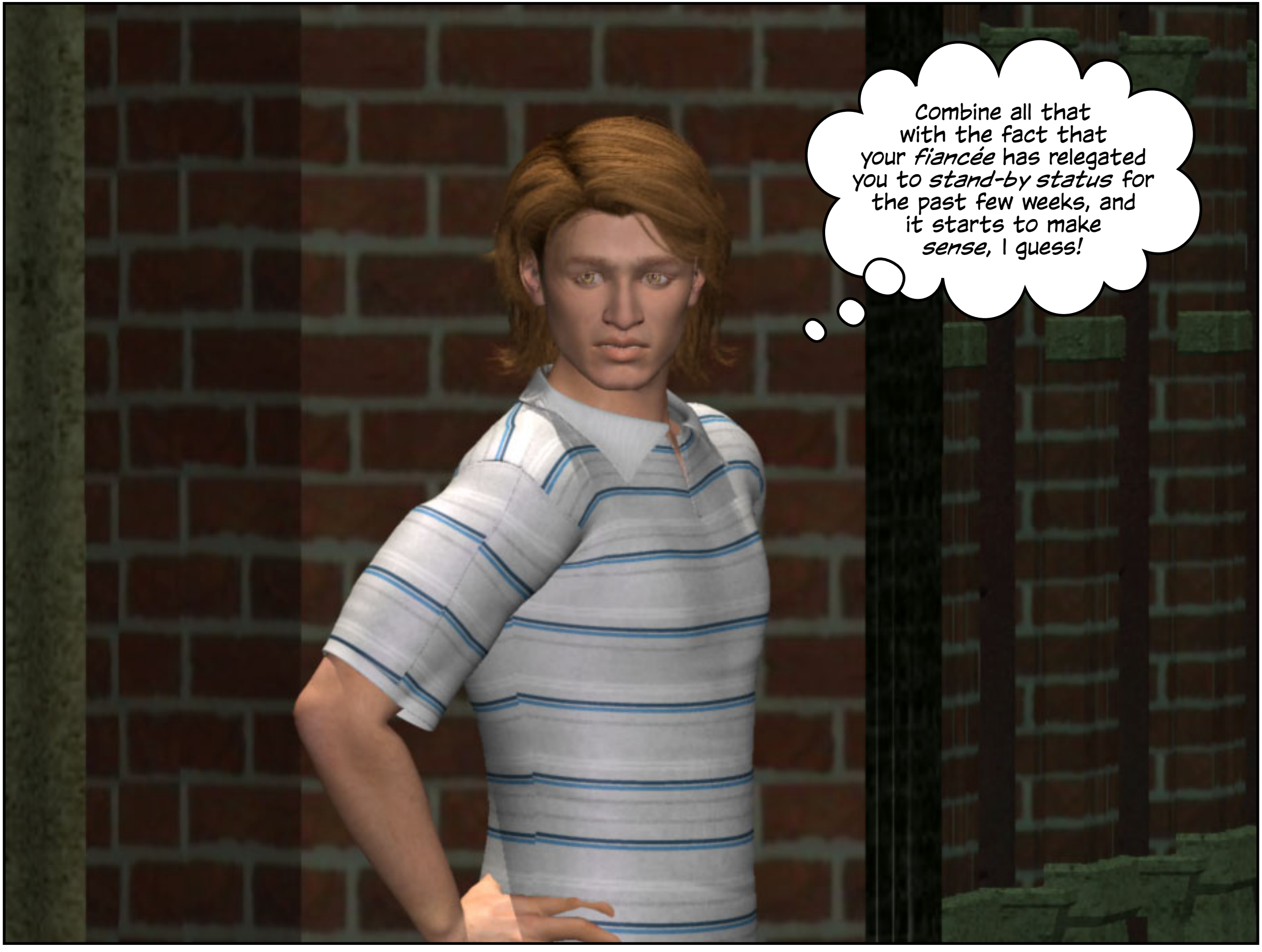
Now, let's draw you in a little *closer*, Professor...
Doe eyes, empty seat and lots and *lots* of leg!

Well, looks like I'm in *luck* and won't have to eat alone after all!

Oh, who're you *kidding*, Steele? You were hoping like *hell* that Kelly would be here and you'd "*accidentally*" run into her!

God, what *is* it about her that's got you so *bewitched?*

I mean, *besides* that *gorgeous* smile of hers, those *incredible* emerald eyes and that *body* you can't keep your eyes off of!


Combine all that with the fact that your *fiancée* has relegated you to *stand-by status* for the past few weeks, and it starts to make *sense*, I guess!

Wait a minute! That's Steve Isaacson a few tables over from Kelly!
And is that...?!

No! It's probably the same woman we saw him with the last time Kelly and I were here! The one who looked so much like Amanda!

God, she looks *so much* like her from behind! I wonder what she looks like from the *front*?

Oh my God!! That *is* Amanda! With Steve Isaacson?!

Then... that *was* her Kelly and I saw going into the *hotel!*

Jesus! I... I *can't* let her see me here! Can't let her know that I know! *Not yet!* Gotta sort things out...

Perfect! I couldn't have planned it any better!

Time to go home and let *David* drop in on Jim! He was looking pretty shaken up... *definitely* needs to confide in an *old friend!*

...

Do you *know* that young lady?

Yes... well, *kind of!* She's one of Jim's students! O'Toole... O'Malley... something like that!

Just another one of those doe-eyed *coeds* who has the *hots* for Jim!

You must really *trust* him... being an object of affection to such *comely* young things!

Of *course* I trust him! *Implicitly!* That's who he *is!*

And that's why it would be a *huge* mistake to replace someone of such *character* with a person like *Roy Hinkley* just because you want a *"name"* to go with your program!

You make a *convincing* case, Amanda! I'll give it some thought!
I would, however, like to discuss this *further* sometime before I talk to the investors!

Well, my schedule is *packed*..., but I'll make some time if it can help Jim keep this job! Give me a call and we can set up a time!

I'm looking *forward* to it!

Damn! This took a lot longer than I thought it would! The only way I'll make my two o'clock is to drive like crazy and hope the traffic's on my side!

Oh yes... I'm *definitely* looking forward to it!

Between *you* and that *other* little *spitfire* that just left, I may just have to up my *Viagra* prescription!

Kelly *O'Toole* or something like that, hmmm...? Shouldn't be *too* hard to track down a *fascinating* young thing like that!

Not too *hard* at all!

ANIMA UNLEASHED

9

BY CBLACK

A short time later, back in his office...

Okay... *get a grip*, Steele! Just because Amanda was having lunch with Isaacson today doesn't mean she was the *same woman* Kelly and I saw with him last week!

I'm sure she has a *perfectly good* reason for her luncheon with Steve and I'm sure one little call to her will clear *everything* up!

Hey, Jim! I was in the neighborhood and thought I'd visit my old office for a little bit! How are things going?

Ummm... good, David! *Good!* Classes... students... no problems!

And how are the *wedding plans* coming? Have you and Amanda made any headway yet?
Wedding plans? Oh... well, you'll have to ask *her* about that! If she'll pencil you in long enough to tell you, that is!

Uh-oh! I hope my gift didn't cause any *trouble* between you two!

Don't worry about it, David! Just a little *miscommunication* that'll straighten itself out with a few phone calls and a quiet dinner for two!

Hey, speaking of *"miscommunication"*! Why the *devil* didn't you *tell* me Gloria's *niece* was enrolling here! And staying with *you*?

Well... you see...!

Kelly's been in my class for *weeks* and I didn't know she was staying with you until she told me *herself* yesterday when we were running together!

Running together? *Yesterday?* But, I thought you and *Amanda* usually ran together!

As usual, she got sidetracked by *work*, but I ran into Kelly not far from your place and we finished our run together!

Really? I don't *remember*... I mean... I had no *idea* she'd taken up jogging!

She's a *wonderful* girl! I can't believe she's actually *related* to *Gloria!*

She's warm, friendly, intelligent and *extremely* beautiful!

Yes... she *is*, isn't she!

And she seems to have made *friends* very quickly! I've run into her and her friends all over the place... the Bottleneck, Esquinas, the *beach...!*

The *beach*?! She was at *the beach*?

Oh, yes! She and her friend, Jenny, were turning quite a few heads down there, if I remember *correctly!*

I think I'm beginning to *remember* a few things *myself!*

What was that, David?

Oh, *nothing!* I just had no idea she was so... *social!* She seems to have a life I know very *little* about!

Well, she's a *young*, vivacious college coed, David! What do you *expect*? Complete *disclosure* to her "*ex-uncle-in-law*", as she described you!

No, I... I guess not!

Well,
I've taken up
enough of your
time! We both
have things
to do!

I'll talk to you soon, Jim!

Bye, David!

Now, let's find out why Amanda was having lunch with Steve today!

Hello? Oh... hi, Max! It's David! Is she in?

She's not? You haven't seen her since *mid-morning*, huh?

You're *kidding!* ***Really?*** Well, I'll call her cell and see if I can track her down! Thanks, Max!

Amanda missed a meeting?! That's not like her at all!

Amanda? Hi, honey! It's me!
Jim?! Is anything wrong? Don't you have a class right now?

Not for a few minutes yet! I was just calling to say *"hi"*! Haven't talked to you all day, you know!

I know, honey! And I'm *sorry*, but its been one of *those* days! It's been so *crazy* I haven't even left the office *all day!*

You're... at the office? And you've been there all day?
Like I said... I've been swamped with work!

Well... did you at *least* get out for some *lunch*?

Ummm... *no!* I just had someone bring me a *salad* from the deli next door! It's been *that* kind of day!

I'm *sure* it has!

I'd love to talk, Jim, but, like I said, I'm swamped here! I'll talk to you later, honey! *Bye!*

Damn! I hate lying to him, but it's easier than the truth!

Here you go ma'am!
And *please* try and keep it
under the limit, okay?

Yes, officer!
I'm sorry!

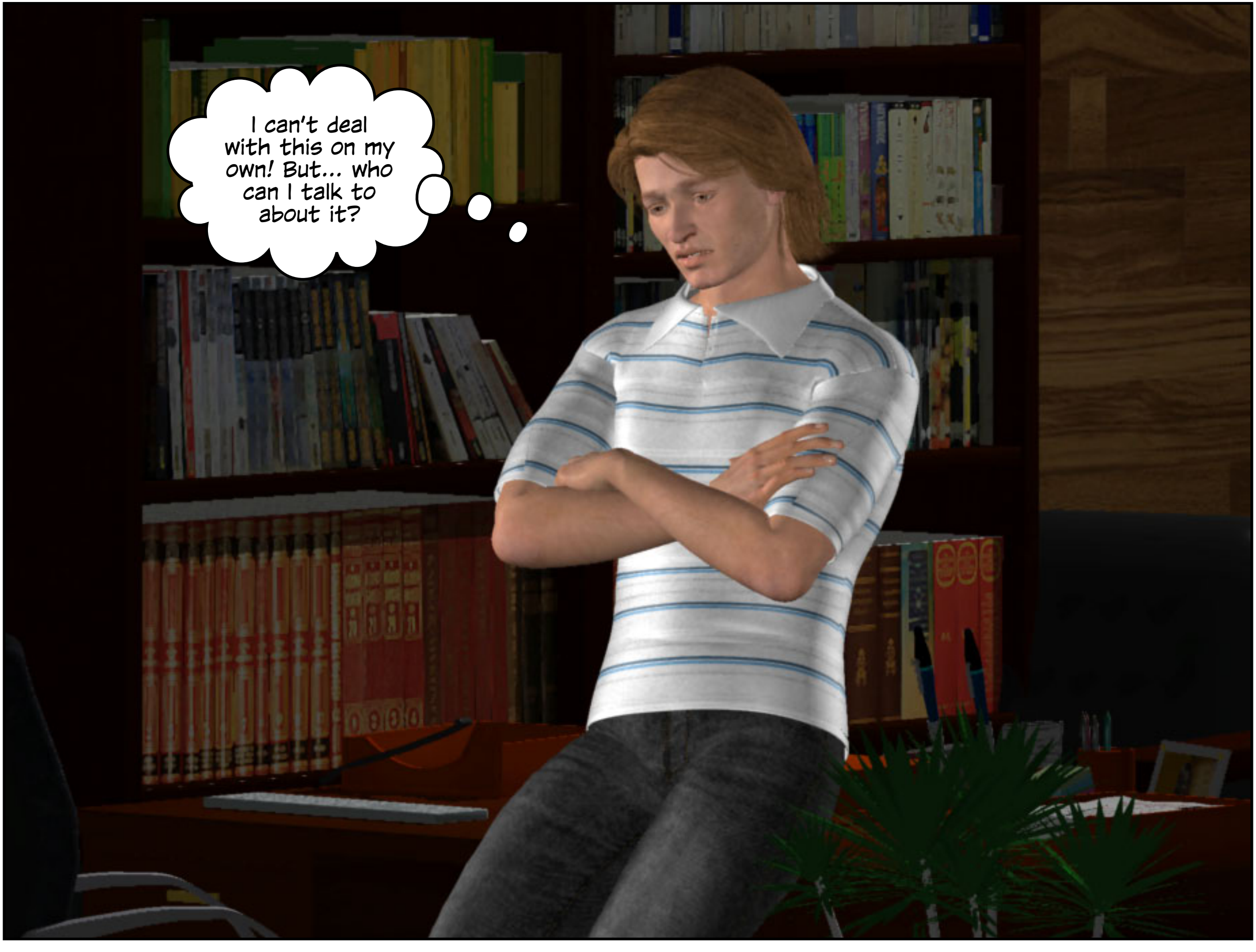
Jim would *die* if he ever found out I was *meddling* in his career and talking to his producer!

And to top it all off, now I've missed *two* meetings! *Damn it!!*

Oh my God! **Lies!** Everything she just told me was nothing more than a string of *lies!*

She *obviously* didn't want *me*, or *anyone*, to know about her little *"luncheon"* with Steve!

So, that's it! She's having an affair with Steve Isaacson!
It's the only possible explanation for why she'd tell such bold-faced lies to me and miss one of her all-important meetings!


I can't deal with this on my own! But... who can I talk to about it?

Later that afternoon, David reflects at home...

Jogging with Jim? Turning heads at the *beach?* I know the serum was causing me *some* blackouts of my time as Kelly, but not to *that* extent!

Now that I think about it, there are *several* large periods of time... practically entire *days*, that I have *no* recollection of!

And some are on days when Kelly had *no classes*... so I *wouldn't* have taken the serum!

What the *deuce* is she up to!? Maybe a thorough search of my bedroom will yield some clues!

Nothing!
No evidence whatsoever that a female might reside here!

Even the clothes that I originally bought for her to wear are missing!
Then, *where...?*

Wait a minute! *Gloria's* room! Would she *be* that bold?!

Since Gloria moved out, I don't think I've set *foot* in here more than a handful of times... and *none* of them in the last few weeks!

At least that I *remember!*

Oh my Lord! It looks like someone's moved right in! She's practically redecorated the entire room!

And I don't recall buying *any* of this! She obviously must know all of my *bank codes!*

And she obviously loves to shop!

Good Grief! I'm afraid to keep looking!

It's as if a complete *stranger* has been living in my home, right under my *nose*, and I knew *nothing* about it!

RING!!!

Hello?

David... it's Jim! Are you busy?

No... not at all! Just getting ready to do a little *house cleaning*... that's all!

Do you mind if I come by later on? I *really* need to talk with you about something!

Why, I don't mind at all, Jim! Is something wrong? You sound *upset!*

I'd much rather talk about it in *person* if you don't mind!

I understand, Jim! I might be busy in one of the upper rooms when you get here, so let yourself in!

Thanks, David! Oh, by the way... is *Kelly* going to be around there this evening?

No! My "niece" will not be back this evening! Why do you ask?

I'd just feel more comfortable talking *alone* with you, if that's okay!

Of *course* it is, Jim! I'll see you when you get here and we'll have a nice long talk!

Thanks, David! I'm *lucky* to have you as a friend! I'll be by later!

And this might be *just* the opportunity to *finally* fill you in on *everything*, old friend!
It's time I stopped hiding the *truth* from you and let you know who *"Kelly"* really is!

But first, I'm going downstairs and *destroying* the remaining serum! It's time for Kelly to *move out!*

What the deuce?! It... it's not possible! I didn't take *any* of the serum!

This can't be happening!

Oh, *stop it*, David! You whine like this *every* time it happens, and frankly, I'm getting sick and *tired* of it!

You?! You're doing this! And why are you wearing that? Put some decent clothes on for crying out loud!

Do you realize just how *silly* you sound, David? Besides, *you're* the one who pulled this out of the dresser! I'm just *obliging* your *curiosity!*

But... I wasn't *curious!* I was just...!

Now, **stop** it! You're not really *here!* You're just in my *mind!*

Oh, but not for long, David! Or hadn't you *noticed?*

But... *how?!* I didn't take any of the serum!

Unlike you, I don't need the serum anymore, David! And I *haven't* for quite some time!

Oh, by the way... those clothes are going to get very *restrictive* shortly!

Why don't we slip out of them before they get too uncomfortable!

Oh, yes!
Much better!

Why... why are you doing this? *Changing* me? *Controlling* me?
I'm *worried* about you, David! You're so... *uptight* and worried all the time!

And I know *just* how to relieve all that pent up *stress* you're dealing with!

Wh... what are *talking* about? What are you *doing*?

Shhhhhh! Relax, David! You did all this just *fine* all by yourself our first night together! I'm just helping you *remember*... that's all!

That was *different!* Just... part of the *experiment!* That's all!

Now, David, you know perfectly well that experiments need to be *repeated* to prove their validity! Isn't that right?

Yes, but...!
Ohhhhhh...!
Stop that!

Stop what?
Stop *that*?.... or
stop ***this***?

Ohhhhhh...
my God!

I'd forgotten...
how *incredible*...!

And we've gotten sooo much *better* at it over the last few weeks!
No! I... I won't! Stop this, Kelly... *please!*

I can feel your nipples *harden*... and your pussy *moisten* at the mere *thought* of it, David!

I *know* you want it! Why can't you *admit* it to *yourself*?

Stop it! Please!

Oohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

You know you don't *mean* that, David! This is what you *want!* This is what you *need!*

That's it, David! Right there! Now you remember!

The inner voices go silent and for the next several minutes the only sound in the room is a soft, satisfied moan!

Mmmm... I don't know about *you*, David... but *I* feel *much* better!

What... no scolding *retort*? Cat got your tongue?

Just as well... we have *company* coming! And I need to get *ready!*

BY CBLACK

ANIMA UNLEASHED

10

Not too much later, company indeed arrives...

David?! It's Jim! Are you up there?

Okay, where is he? He *knew* I was coming over! He left the door open for me!

Maybe he's still in his lab... so immersed in his *research* that he lost track of the time or just *forgot* I was coming over altogether!

Maybe David's not even *here!* He might have simply left the door unlocked! The guy can be so *absent-minded!*

Just as well! I could sure use the time to gather myself and *focus* before spilling my *guts* to David about how my life is *falling apart!*

My God!
How did this
happen?!

The sound of footsteps quickly snaps Jim out of his funk...

Well, better get myself together! That sounds like him coming now!

About time you got here!
I was beginning to think you'd forgotten about me, Da...!

Oh, Professor Steele! I didn't know **you** were here!

Ke... *Kelly?!* I... I didn't know *you'd* be here either!

That's... quite a different *look* for you, isn't it?

Really? I'm *surprised* you noticed! I was just on my way out! I have a *hot date!*

You do?!
But... I thought you weren't *seeing* anyone, that most of the college boys around here were too *immature* for you!

So... who's the lucky guy?
Well, I'm not in the *mood* for *intellectual* stimulation right now...
So the "lucky guy" will be the *first* one who can best *stimulate* me in *other* ways!

This isn't *like* you, Kelly! It's not like you *at all!* ***What's going on?***
And where the hell's your *uncle?* He's *expecting* me!

Well, maybe this *is* me! Or how I *should* be!
Kelly, the *party girl!* No emotional attachments to get ***crushed!***

As for my uncle, he's probably *still* at the lab! The only thing he truly cares about is his damn *research!*

So, either the senile old fart *forgot about you*, or he *ran away* because he didn't want to be *seen* with you!

How's it *feel*, Professor?!

"How's it feel?" *What* are you talking about?!

Well, if you haven't figured it out by *now*, then I'm not going to stand around here and try to *explain* it to you!
But...!

SLAM!!
Kelly! Wait! Come back down here and talk to me!

What the devil was *that* all about? *"How's it feel?"* How's it feel to *what?*

To have David forget I was coming over... or have him run away from me? What does she *mean* by that...?

Oh, crap!
This afternoon!
At Esquinas!
She must've thought I was leaving because of her!

Damn it! I can't let her keep thinking that!

Kelly? Kelly, come out here, please!

Why? So you can run off as soon as you see me again! **No thanks!**

Kelly... let me explain it to you, *please!* If you won't come out, then can I come in?

Well...
I *suppose* so!
But just for
a *minute!*

You have sixty seconds... and *counting!*

Is this about what you saw... or *thought* you saw in front of Esquinas today? Is *that* why you're so upset?

Upset? Why the hell should I be upset?
Just because my favorite professor sees me sitting alone and instead of joining me, or even waving, bolts in the opposite direction?

Why the hell should a little thing like that upset me?

Kelly... what happened today had *nothing* to do with you! It... it was *Amanda!* She was there and I didn't want her to see me!

You mean you didn't want her to see you with *me!* You're *ashamed* to be seen with me, *aren't you?*

No! God, of course not!

You're a warm, *beautiful* and *intelligent* woman! Any man, especially *me*, would be *proud* to be seen with you!

Really? Then... why were you hiding from Amanda?

Sigh! She was having lunch with my producer, and I didn't want either of them to know I saw them together!
But, why...?

Wait a minute! When we saw your producer a few days ago... that woman we saw with him... that looked like Amanda! You mean...?
It was Amanda! Seeing them together today confirmed for me that they've been having an affair!

Oh my God! Jim! I'm so sorry! I had no idea! And here I am throwing a hissy fit and feeling sorry for myself!

Is there anything I can do?

Just... having someone here... letting me *unload* it all... *that's* what I need most right now!

That's why I came to see your uncle! But since he *left...!*

And knowing *him* and the way he's been acting lately, he'll probably be in his lab *all night!*

But I'm here for you... if you'll let me! I am, after all, a *caring* and *intelligent* person!

Or so I've been told!

You'd give up your plans to stay here with *me*? But... you were so *angry* with me just a short time ago!

I know! I just *overreacted*, I guess! It's *hard* when you think someone you deeply care about *rejects* you!

But, now I guess *you* know that, too... *don't you?*

Sigh! Yeah! And I never really *believed* that...

Wait a minute! "Someone you **care** about"?

I... I just assumed this was all nothing more than a *schoolgirl crush!*

Honestly! You brilliant professors can be so damn dense sometimes! I didn't think it possible to be more obvious!

I... I guess I was deliberately trying *not* to notice! But I wasn't doing a very good job I'm afraid!
Well, you don't have to worry about that anymore!

Now you know *exactly* how I feel about you and I'll do whatever I can to help you through this!

But Kelly... I don't think...!

Shhhhhh! Let me take care of you tonight, Jim! It's what you need! It's what I want!

I'll help you *forget!* Make the pain go away... if you'll let me!
I... I can't say *"no"* to you! I know I should... but I just *can't!* Why is that?

Because you *know* I'm right! And, deep down, you know how *good* we can be *together!*

I... I... !

And in that moment, weeks of sexual tension, innuendo and frustration come to an inevitable meltdown...

Oh, God! I... I've wanted this since the *first* day you walked into my class! But... it's not *right*! I *shouldn't*...!

Forget all about what's *right* and what you *should* do, baby! All that matters is what *you* want and what *feels good*!

Oooohhhhh! Much better!
Now you're getting into it!

I think that *bad boy* inside you needs a little *coaxing* to come out and play!

Ready for a ride on the *wild side*, baby? Hmmmm?

Ohhhh... *Jesus!* You... are so *bad* for me!

But... ***I love it!*** I just want ***more*** of you!

Of course you do, baby! Just the way I wanted you!

That was... you are... *amazing! Wonderful!* No woman has *ever* made me feel that way before!

I'm glad you liked it!

Mmmmm... now this is just *too* delicious not to *share!*

Suddenly, a third voice joins the interlude...

Wh... what's going on? *Oh my God! Kelly!?* ***What have you done?!***

Relax, David! I'm just taking care of Jim in my own *special* way! He just found out Amanda's been cheating on him, so I'm just doing what's best for Jim!

But... this is so *wrong!* How could you do this? To *me?!* To *Jim?!*

How could I *not* do this to Jim, David? Look at him! ***ROWR!***

And as for *you...?* Well, I really haven't done anything to you!

Now... let's see if maybe I can return the favor!
Hmmm... but it looks like Jim is about to do us *both!*

No! He... he *can't!*
You have to *stop* him!
Now... before he...!

Ohhhhhhhhh!!

Mmmmm... Honey,
I couldn't stop him now
if I *wanted* to!

Please, Kelly! You can't let him *do* this!

Oh, but it's not up to *me*, David! You see, I slid over to the passenger seat the moment I woke you up!

So, if *anyone's* gonna stop him, it's got to be *you!*

Oh my God!
I am in control!
I've got to...

I'll take that as a note of *encouragement!*

Oohhhh! My God!!

Mmmm... he *does* know how to hit our hot spots, doesn't he? You know, it couldn't *hurt* to tell him what a *wonderful* job he's doing!

You... you *can't* be *serious!*

Remember... poor Jim's in a very *fragile* state of mind right now!

A little *inspiration* and *incentive* would go a long way in helping him through all this!

You can't *possibly* think I'd...

Oh, my God!! That feels sooo good!

I'm glad you're enjoying it! 'Cause I'm nowhere *near* done with you, young lady!

Mmmmm... that's just fine with me!

Nice! I couldn't have said it better myself!

Hush! You're distracting me!

Ohhhh! Do that *again*, Jim! Again... and ***again...*** and ***again!***
Mmmmmm....! Just try and *stop* me!

And for the next several hours... she doesn't.

BY CBLACK

11

ANIMA UNLEASHED

The next morning, things are almost back to normal...

Ohhh!
What time
is it?

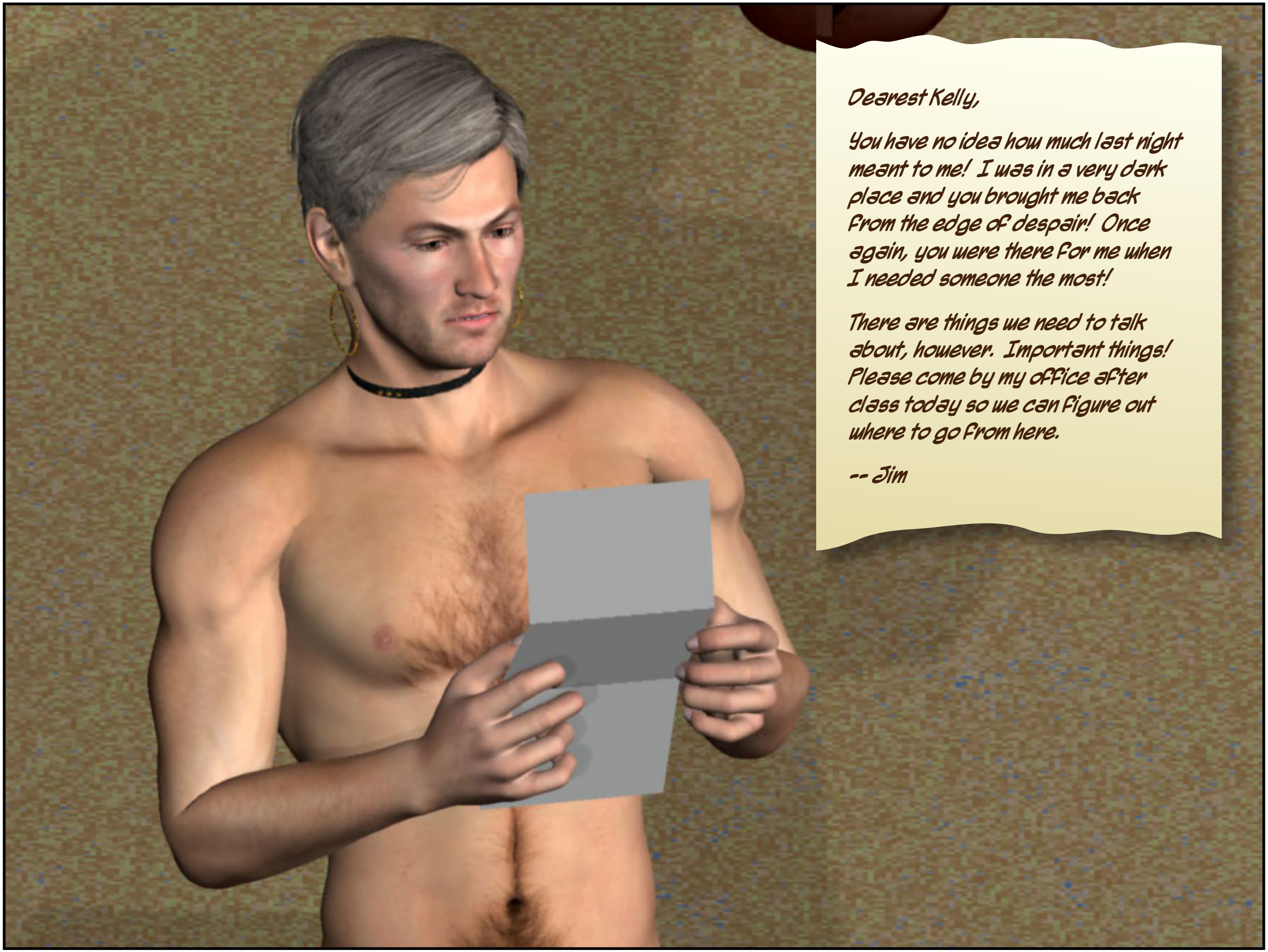
Oh my God! Last night! Jim and me... I mean Kelly... I mean...!

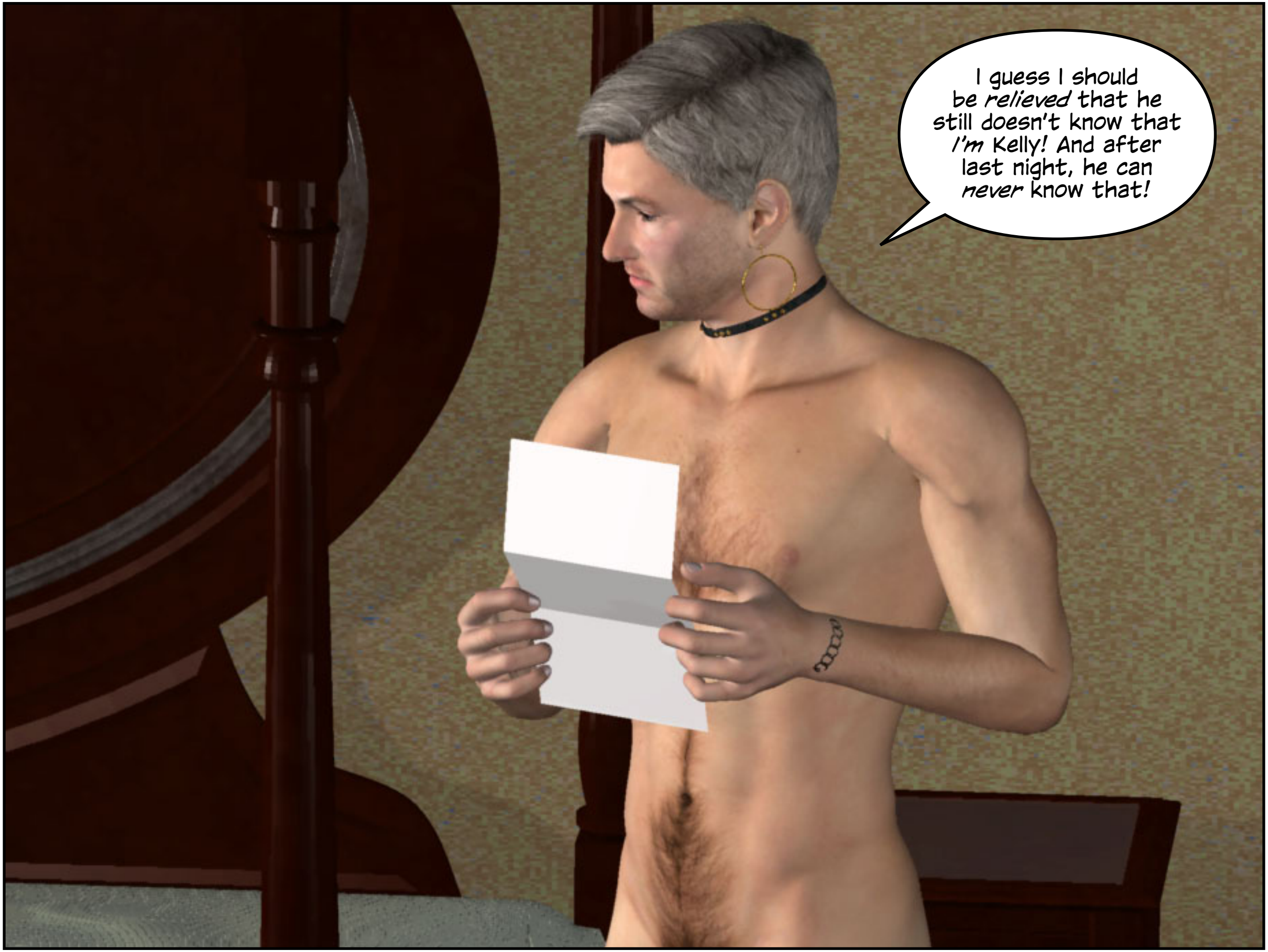
Oh Lord!
What have
I done?!

Gasp! I'm *me* again! But... did I change while Jim was still here? Is *that* why he's gone?

Oh my God!
Did he wake up
to... me?!

I'm almost afraid to read this!


Dearest Kelly,
You have no idea how much last night meant to me! I was in a very dark place and you brought me back from the edge of despair! Once again, you were there for me when I needed someone the most!
There are things we need to talk about, however. Important things! Please come by my office after class today so we can figure out where to go from here.
-- Jim


I guess I should be *relieved* that he still doesn't know that *I'm* Kelly! And after last night, he can *never* know that!

My only hope for a way out of this *horrible* situation is if Jim tells Kelly that it's *over* and he's staying with Amanda!

I just hope and pray I can maintain enough *control* to keep Kelly from doing something *disastrous!*

A few hours later, "Kelly" reluctantly keeps her appointment with Jim...

...but with a different frame of mind...

Four hours and the only hint of Kelly is her wardrobe! It's like my very first day... I'm in control! No malicious, taunting voice in my head at all!

Maybe she's *gone!* Maybe finally *consummating* her relationship with Jim was all she needed... or *wanted!*

D. MCCANN

If that's so, then it's just a matter of making a clean *break* with Jim and then finally *destroying* the last of that *cursed elixir!*

I just hope I can do this without hurting poor Jim too much! He's been through *enough* already!

Come in, Kelly!

How did you know it was *me*, Professor?

Wishful thinking, I suppose!

God! Now that I see him, I just want to run into his arms! What's *wrong* with me?

And after last night, I think you can call me *Jim* when we're alone, Kelly!

I've got to put an *end* to this... and *quickly!*

I don't think that's such a good idea, *Professor!* Your reputation and all! Which brings me to what I need to say before you say anything else!

But...

I'm *leaving* the college! And *L.A.!* And returning to Tacoma! What we did last night puts your career at *incredible* risk!

If anyone were to find out, you'd lose your job and wouldn't be able to teach *anywhere!* I can't let that happen! I care about you *too much!*

So... the only solution I can see is me stepping aside and letting you work things out with Amanda and continue the steady, normal life you have here!
It's what you were meant to do!

Can I speak now?
I... guess so!

First off, I'm a *scientist!* I've never been a big believer in *"destiny"*, so *I'll* decide who I'm *meant* to be with, thank you very much!

Second... so *what* if someone finds out about last night! I don't care *who* knows... or how it effects my career! *None* of that's important to me right now!

But...!

And finally... don't you *dare* leave this city, this campus, this *office* before I tell you how *I* feel!

Even *before* you walked in here today, I *knew* I didn't want last night to be a *one-night stand!*

That youthful energy, exuberance and *sensuality* that *defines* you! That's something I just *can't* get out of my system!

To badly paraphrase the classic line, "You had me at *'Excuse me, Professor Steele!'*"

And now that you have me, I'm not *about* to let you get rid of me! ***Understand?!***

Oh my God! How can I *do* this to him?

Oh, Jim! I... I...!

And I have never... *ever*... wanted someone so *much* in my whole life the way I want *you* right at this moment!

Ohhhhh! *Why* did he have to say *that*?!

I... I locked the door when I came in!

And those few words are all it takes for all the barriers to come crashing down...

All logic and common sense is tossed aside as they both give in to their base desires...

Oh, God! You feel so good inside me!

How could I have even thought of giving this up! Of giving you up!
What was I thinking?

Would it be so bad? I'm young, healthy... and having amazing sex with the person I care about the most!

Would anyone *really* miss David McCann anyway?

Just what I was waiting to hear, David!
You... you're still here?! You're not gone?

Hardly, David! I've just been sitting back and watching! Waiting to see if you'd come to your senses all by yourself! And you didn't disappoint!
Okay, fine! We both want the same thing... Jim! So, why do there have to be two of us in here?

My thoughts *exactly*, David! And don't you worry... I'll take *very* good care of Jim! *Trust me!*

What?! But... I can't leave! It's *my* body!

Oh, *please*, David! Which one of us do you *really* believe has a better handle on this body, hmmm?

Besides, who said anything about you *leaving*? Now that you're on board with the program, it'll be a piece of cake to tuck you away in that little *hole* you kept *me* in ***all those years!***

No! You... you can't do this!

Enjoy it down there, David! Feel free to redecorate!

Nooooooo.....!

...oooooooooo, baby! You are the best!

You may have to get this office sound-proofed, 'cause I see a lot of these conferences in our future!
And there's just no way I can hold back when you do this to me!

OOOOOOOOOO.....!!!

And of course, at that very moment...

I haven't heard a *word* from Jim since yesterday afternoon! He hasn't responded to *any* of my messages and didn't even answer his phone *all night!*

I knew he was *upset* with my long hours, but I didn't think he'd respond like *this!* I never thought Jim, of all people, would resort to the *silent treatment!*

Well, let's see him *ignore* me when I show up in his *office!*
D. MCCANN

And back inside that very office...
Mmmm... to *hell* with Esquinas! I've got a new *favorite* lunchtime hot spot!
Mmmmm... *which one?* You hit *several* of them today!

But as much as I'd *love* to do this every day too, we probably need to be a little more *careful* here on campus! Play it *cool*, as it were!

Oh, like you could *ever* keep your cool when *I'm* around, hot stuff!

Well, well...! Look who's coming down the hall!

So... so true! Which is why you should probably leave so I can make some attempt of getting some work done today.

Okay, *lover!* I'll let you go *for now!* But here's a little *something* to keep your fire burning!

You're all *mine* now! You *know* that, don't you?
I wouldn't have it any other way!

A moment or two later, as Kelly leaves...

Hmphh! *Gone!* Guess she just couldn't handle the *truth!* That's just *fine* with me!

FISTERP

Finally... everything I've been working for is mine! This body, this life... and Jim! All mine!

Oh *crap!* Isaacson *again?!* How many times am I gonna have to blow off this lech 'till he gets the *message?!*

Well, well, well! It's my lucky day... *again!* I was hoping I'd run into you again, *Miss O'Rourke!*

Then I'm obviously not *hiding* well enough! And I...

Wait a minute! How did you know my name?
Well, to tell you the truth, I actually don't know your name! Not your real name, that is!

Uh-oh!

You see, after out first meeting, you made such an *impression* that I started asking around about this *striking* redhead in Professor Steele's class!

It didn't take long for the name *Kelly O'Rourke* to pop up!

Pretty good detective skills! But then, why did you say you didn't know my *real* name?

I did a little digging and found out that *Kelly O'Rourke* is a recent transfer student and a *niece* of one of our *distinguished* professors!

Yes, my uncle David! *So what?*

So... and here's the *kicker*... after digging a little deeper, I discovered that the *real* Kelly O'Rourke is currently living in *Europe* with her boyfriend!

Shit! Of *all* the people to figure it out! Why the hell did it have to be *this* asshole? Let's see if I can bluff him!

I... I don't know what you're *talking* about! I'm sure if you call my Aunt Gloria, *she'll* vouch for me!

As a matter of fact, I've *already* talked to her!

It turns out she's in Europe *also*... with the *real* Kelly!
It seems Kelly and her boyfriend have decided to get *married* and she flew over to be with her *favorite* niece!

Gloria! Again, that *bitch* throws a monkey wrench into my life!

Okay, Mr. *Isaacson*... just what *is* it that you want?

Oh, so you know *my* name as well, eh?

Let's just say my Uncle's spoken of you... and you fit his description *to a T!*

So... again! What do you *want*, Mr. Isaacson!?

121

Well, if this *fraud* you and your *"uncle"* are perpetrating were to come to light, there could possibly be *jail time* for the *both* of you!

And considering how *cozy* you seemed to be a moment ago with Professor Steele, *he* would most likely also be caught up in this little *scandal* of yours!

Enough with the *fucking exposition!* Just get to the *damn point!*

Ohhh... *there's* that fiery *temper* that piqued my interest! Not to mention the delectable *package* it's wrapped in!

Look, Isaacson...!

All right! All right! Here it is then...

I don't care *who* you really are or *where* you came from, but if you want me to keep my mouth shut, I need some... *physical incentives*... from you!

Ew! I don't suppose I could talk you into *monetary* compensation *instead*, could I?

Oh, now don't hurt my feelings! I might just insist on *both!*

Besides, you might *enjoy* it more than you think! I've never had any *complaints!*

It's tough to complain and *laugh* at the same time, Stevie boy!

Sigh! Okay, *fine!* Come to my uncle's house at four! We'll take care of *business* there!

Hmmm... does your "uncle" like to *watch?* I hadn't pegged David for *that* kind of guy!

He's out of town working on his research! So we'll have the house to ourselves!

Perfect! Four it is then, Kel...!
But wait... what should I call you?

I've gotten used to "Kelly"!

12

ANIMA UNLEASHED

BY CBLACK

At exactly four o'clock that afternoon...

I don't think I could've stumbled into a more *perfect* setup if I'd planned it all myself!

McCann and Steele's involvement with this young lady *guarantees* they won't raise any kind of *stink* when I institute the changes I want in the TV program!

And as for young "Kelly," as long as I keep the threat of *jail time* alive, I've got her indebted to me *indefinitely* and at my beck and call whenever I want a taste of that *luscious* young body of hers!

DING DONG!

The door's open! Wait for me in the study! I'll be down in a minute! Pour yourself a drink if you're thirsty!

Oh yeah! It's showtime!

Hmmm...
I've never cared much for McCann's decorating styles!
So... *Edwardian!*

But for a teetotaler, he does stock some *excellent* scotch, I'll give him that!

Well, at least you're a *prompt* blackmailer!

Whoa! Look who's decided to get on board with the program!
Let's just say I like to make the best of any situation!

Shall we go upstairs?

If we *have* to, honey! I just felt the scotch hit the *Viagra* and I think I could take you here, upstairs or in *every room* in this house!

Viagra?! You took a Viagra recently?

In your *honor*, I took two! I wanted to make this as *memorable* as possible!

Oh, it'll be memorable! *Trust me!*

Though your choice of *meds* just might make things a bit more... ***interesting!***

Follow me and we'll see!

Anywhere, hot stuff! Anywhere!

Here we are! Care to get a little more... *comfortable?*

Honey, you have no idea how ready I am to get out of these things!

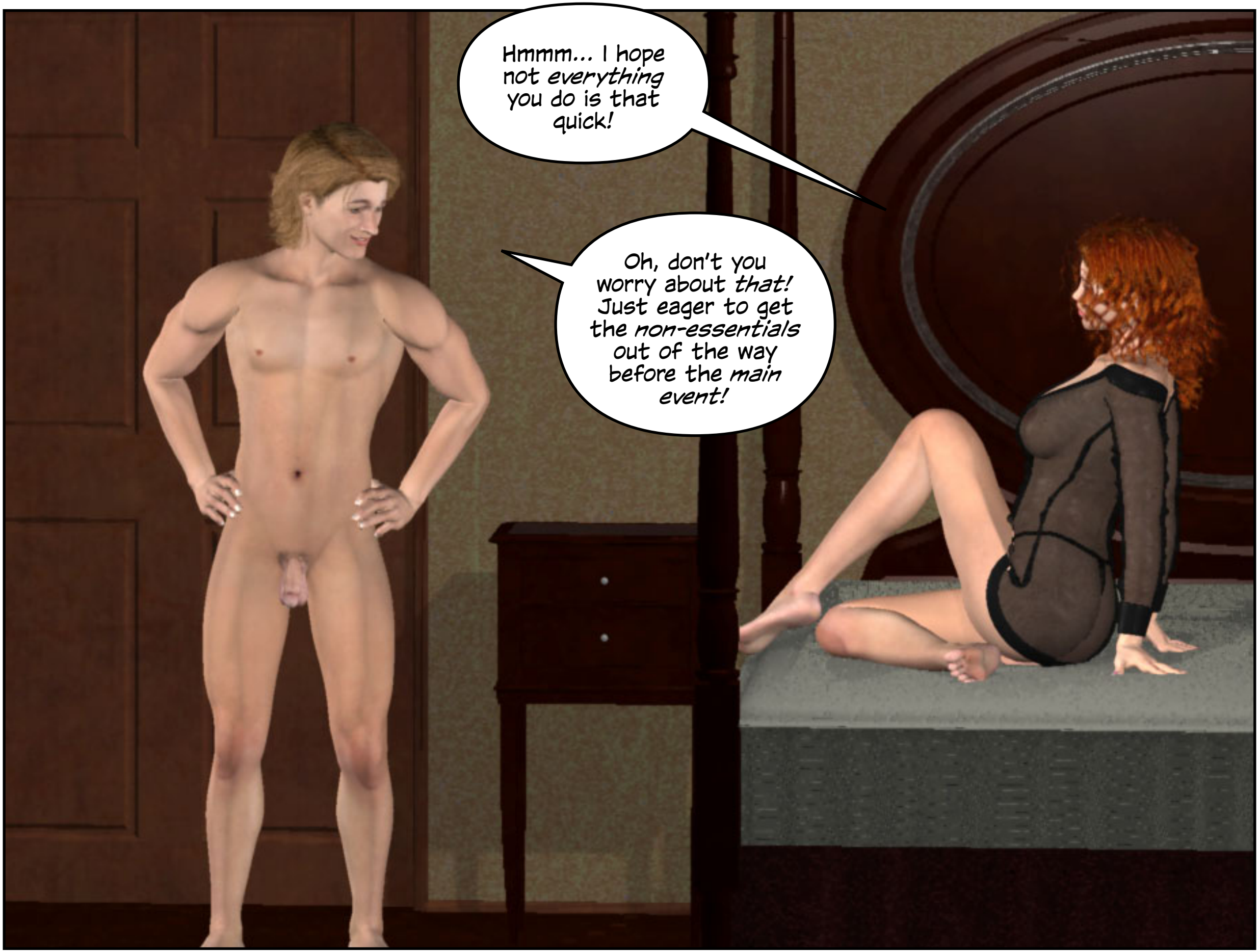
But at that very moment... downstairs...

David? Are you in here? The door was open! I hope you don't mind! **David?!**

Damn it! I hope he's here! I need to see if he knows anything about Jim and that little slut of a student he's taken up with!

Calm down, girl! David is Jim's best friend! If you start in with an attitude like that, he's bound to clam up!

Ah! A little something to take the edge off! *Perfect!*
I'll just take a glass out on the patio and wait for David to come home!


Hmmm... I hope not *everything* you do is that quick!
Oh, don't you worry about *that!* Just eager to get the *non-essentials* out of the way before the *main event!*

And it'll be a nice, long event! Guaranteed!
We'll see!

Whoa! I... I feel a little funny! Must've been something I ate today!
Or drank? Who knows?

Maybe you should lie down for a minute! Get your bearings before "the main event", as you called it!

Good idea! Just for a minute! Until the dizziness goes away and...

Ohhhh! What the hell was that?!
Just the preliminaries, honey! Trust me!

"Preliminaries"?
What the hell are you talking about?!

Ahhhh!!
Holy shit! I... feel...
incredible! Wha...
what's causing this?

Oh, just a little formula that your old friend David McCann whipped together and I slipped into the *scotch* downstairs!

Guaranteed to make a whole *new* person of you!

Wh... why?
Ohhhh.....!
Oh, where do I start, Stevie?

Your plans to *oust Jim* from the program... your feeble attempt to *blackmail* me... or just the fact that you're a total *douchebag!?*
Take your pick!

But... what... what are you doing... to me?!

Just doing the world a *favor* and removing one *Steve Isaacson* from it!
And at the same time, make myself a new... *friend!*

Oooohhhhh! God!!
And, heeere we go!

Oooooooooo...!
Wow!

Ooooo... boobies! Big boobies! And they're all mine! Yayyyy!!

Whoa! Not at all what I expected! Who knew that the interaction of the serum and Viagra would have such... extreme results!
Mmmmm... my own little pussy, too!
Kewl!!

Hmmm... it suits you, Stevie! Poetic justice... and all that!
Mmmm... I feel sooo... yummy!!

Right! Well, while you finish up with yourself, Stevie, I'm going to clean up a few things!
'kay!

A very "productive" half hour later...

There! Used his phone to text his office that he was going out of town for a few days...

...bought a couple of plane tickets to *Tahiti* for him and Amanda using his credit card...

...and tossed all his *clothes* into the *fireplace!*

That takes care of Steve Isaacson!
Now... how to make sure that Hawking bitch stays out of Jim's life?

The only **bitch** that's staying out of Jim's life is you, you scheming little bitch!

Holy shit! A... Amanda?!

Oh crap!
The serum!
She drank it!!

Glad you *remember* me! You've been so goddamned busy *scheming* behind my *back!* Let's see how you fare *face-to-face...* ***bitch!***

Bring it on!
If you think I'm giving Jim up to a *skank* like you, you've got another think coming!

Amanda swiftly grabs the nearest projectile... the "tainted" bottle of scotch...

Oh, I'll *bring it!* Right upside that curly red **MOP** of yours!

Jesus! You're **crazy!** You're gonna catch the *whole place* on fire!

CRASH!!

Not a bad idea!
WHAM!!
UGH!!

And take you to *hell* with it, you *fucking little witch!*

UNLEASHED ANIMA

13

BY CBLACK

Later that evening in his office, Jim witnesses the tragedy unfold...

And this was the scene earlier today at the residence of David McCann, Professor of Science at California State University Santa Monica. Firefighters were unable to control the fire that incinerated this house not far from the CSU-Santa Monica campus.

Fire officials believe the fire originated from an open fireplace. But when it reached some as yet unidentified unstable compounds stored in the basement, the house went up like a tinderbox.

Eyewitnesses claim to have seen a middle-aged man as well as a young woman, believed to be Professor McCann and his niece, Kelly O'Rourke, enter the house shortly before the blaze broke out.

Firefighters have contained the intense blaze, and officials have decided to let it burn itself out. Because of this, it may be hours, if not days, before any search for remains can begin.

We'll keep you up to date on this tragic event as we learn more. This is... *click*

HOLOCAUST

AVERT

Oh my God! David!! Kelly!! Can they both **really be gone?!**

Oh, don't worry too much about your little *girlfriend*, honey! She was *hardly* a reason to throw yourself on the funeral pyre!

A... Amanda?! Is that you? What are you doing here?

David McCann

Why, I'm here to *console* my fiancé over the loss of his dear friend...!

...and give him the opportunity for some *serious* groveling for his tacky *indiscretions!*

Oh my God! A... Amanda?! What *happened* to you?! How did you get so...?

Full-figured? ***Voluptuous?*** I'm not sure! But I don't really care, either, because *I love it!*

Goodbye, *Ally McBeal...* Hello, ***Wonder Woman!***

What do you think? Hmmm?

I... I don't *know* what to think! You're so... *different!* And... David and *Kelly!* They're...!

Look... *darling!* I'm willing to overlook your little *dalliance* with that *slut*, but only if I *never* hear you mention her *ever again!*

Got it?!

This isn't *like* you, Amanda! What's gotten into you? How can you say those things about...?
I said... "Got it?!"

Now, there need to be some *changes* to our relationship if we're going to work! Some very *definite* changes!

Changes?! Wh... what kind of changes?

First and foremost... I need to *cleanse* this room of that little *bitch's* odor!

With a healthy dose of my own!

My *God*, Amanda! David and... ummm, *David* is *dead* and you're asking for *sex*? Isn't that a bit *insensitive*?

I didn't *ask* for anything, honey! I *told* you what I wanted, and I expect you to *deliver*! ***Understand?!***

Ow!! I... I understand!

Good boy!
I think you'll *like*
the changes I have
in mind!

Mmmmm...!
I see *somebody* down there *already* likes the changes!

Oh yes!!
Now you're
getting it!

Oh, I'm going to have such *fun* with you, Jimmy!
You have *no idea!*

Suddenly, an unexpected visitor shows up...

Jim! I...!

What the hell?!

Kelly?!
You're alive!
The news... they said you were...! How did you...?

I had a... *friend*... help me out!

Hiya!

Jesus! All I need is *another* bimbo in this office!

Jim! You've got to stay *away* from her! She's a *fucking psycho!* ***Believe me!***

You're one to talk, you little *slut!* You've been playing him and scheming for *weeks!*

Only to get him away from *you*... and because I *loved* him! From the first day I met him!

Love?! And you've known him for how long... three... *four weeks?!* ***Please!*** Go back to the minors, *little girl*, and leave the real thing to the *women!*

I've known Jim since he was an undergrad... *eight years* ago! And... I've loved him since the *first day!*

Eight years ago?! Hell, you were probably giving it up for your eighth grade English teacher back then! Even then, I'm *sure* you were a good for nothing ***slut!***

At that moment, a long dormant voice makes itself heard...

Kelly! What are you doing?! **Stop!**

Shut up, David! I know what I'm doing!

David?! He's not here, Kelly! But... did *he* get out, *too*?

Yes, he *did* get out, Jim! And he is *here* with us!

Don't do this, Kelly! It won't work! **Trust me!**

He's *with* us? What are you talking about, Kelly?

It's me, Jim! I'm David! My project...! This was what it was all about!
You... you're David?!

That's... ***insane!*** It's the *trauma* of the fire! *That's* what's making you say such things!

But, Jim...!

Ohhhhh! So you took the girly juice, too? **Kewl!** Does that make us sisters?

What... "girly juice" are you talking about, you little twit?

She said she put it in the *scotch* bottle! And after I drank it, I got all *girly* with these yummy new *boobies!*

In the *scotch* bottle?! So ***that's*** why I changed!

You mean, it's *true*?! You... ***you're David?!***
Yes, Jim! That's why you fell in *love* with me! The *mind* of your best friend in this wonderfully *luscious* body!
Isn't it *perfect*? How could you *not* fall for me?

This... this is so... **wrong!**

I don't know *who* or *what* you are, but as far as *I'm* concerned, my friend, David McCann, *died* in that fire today!

O... *okay!* If that's how it has to be, then just *forget* who I *used* to be, Jim! It doesn't matter anymore!

Just remember the *woman* you see here *now!* Remember how we made love *here* and in *my bed!* It was *wonderful!* You *can't* deny that!

You and I... we were *meant* to be together!

No! It... should *never* have happened! I had a moment of *weakness*, a fling with a student! That's *all!* David McCann was my *mentor*... my *friend!* He wasn't... he would **never...!**

And *you!* you're just a *disturbed* young woman who tricked me and *seduced* me! That's all!

Let's go, Amanda! There's *nothing* left for me here anymore!

But of *course*, Jim dear! Let's leave these poor *deluded* things to themselves! I'll help you forget *all* of this when we get home!

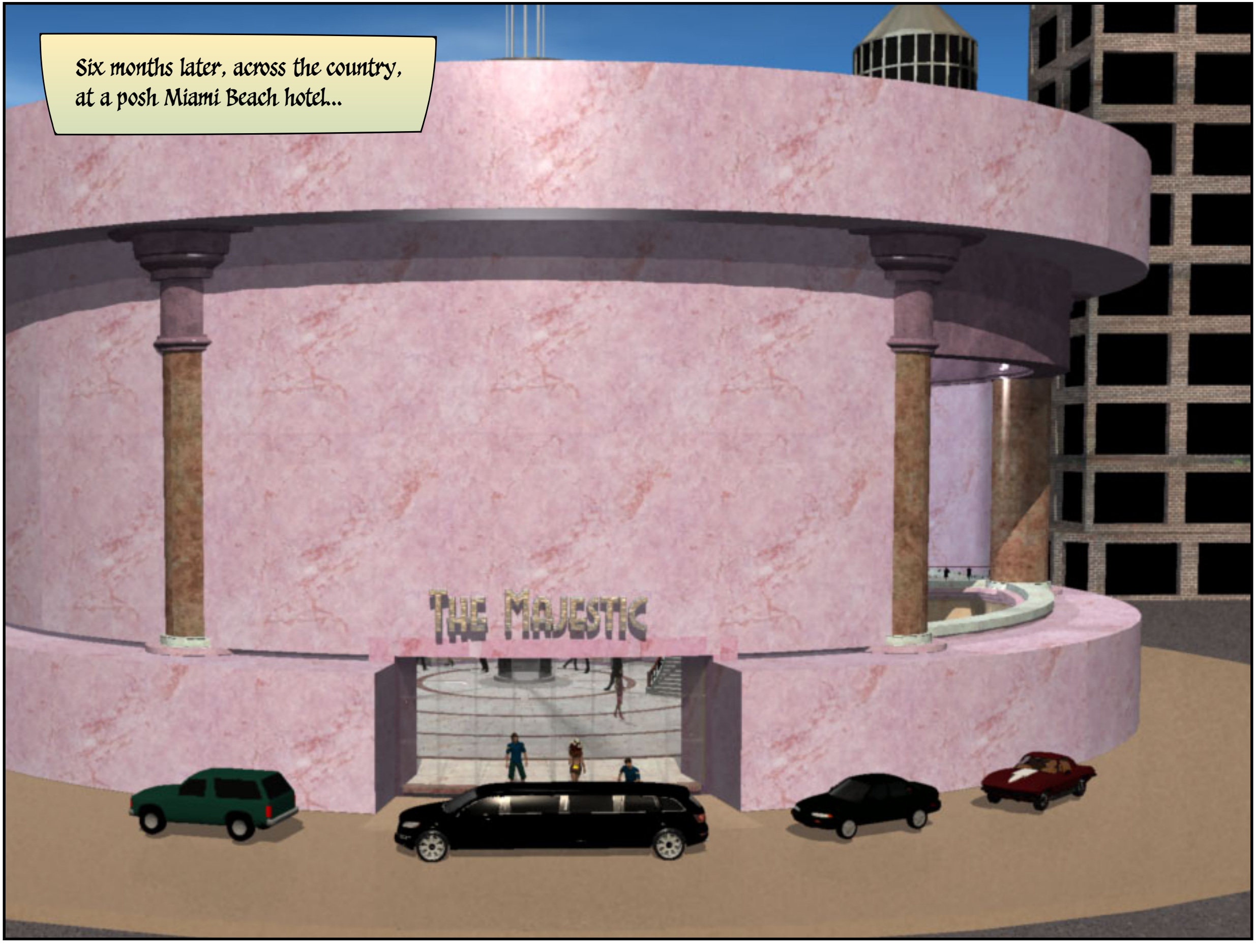
No, Jim! Don't go with her! Please... stay with me!
David McCann

David McCann

Please... don't... go...!

I told you, Kelly! I told you!

Six months later, across the country, at a posh Miami Beach hotel...



Lance, be a *sweetheart* and make sure traffic stays clear of the limo! I have a little *problem* to deal with before I'm off to the airport!

Of course, Mrs. DeFreis! You bet! I'll take *personal* care of it!

Whoa! Who is that stone cold *fox*?

Man, you *are* a newbie! That's *Mrs. DeFreis*, the *owner* of this hotel... and a few *others* around the country!

But I thought Carl DeFreis was the owner of the corporation!

Man, you have got to get your head out of those video games! It's been in all the papers and news shows!

Lonely old *multi-millionaire* marries hot, young *sexpot...*

...and within *two* months she's *divorcing* him after she catches him with a *hooker!*

The Majestic

She got *half* of *everything* he owned... and *then some!*

He cheated on *that!* *Holy shit!* Senile old fart got what he *deserved* if you ask me!

She's hot, *that's* for sure! But you don't wanna get on her *bad* side! She's gutted and *reorganized* the staff at *every* property so far... except *this* one!

So watch your ass!

I'd rather watch *hers!*

Hmph! I'm on the verge of another personal and financial *coup* and that little pea-brained *twit* almost *ruins* it all!

She's almost not worth all the trouble!

She *did* save my life, though! I guess that's worth *some* of the trouble she causes!

Stevie! Get your ass out here!

Stevie?!

Oh, *hiya*, Kelly! Wanna come down to the pool with me? Lotsa *cute* guys! ***Giggle!***

No... I'd *rather* keep you from ruining *everything* we've worked so *hard* for, you little *dumbshit!*

Didn't I tell you to stay as far away from *me* and my *hotels* as possible?!
Umm... yeah? Is *this* one yours too?

Sigh!
Yes, Stevie!
It is!

I know it's *difficult* for you, but you've *got* to remember this! It's *important* that *no one* finds out that we *know* each other!
Ummm... okay! Uhhh... why?!

Sigh! If anyone finds out that *you* were the hooker I *"caught"* Carl with, we'll *both* lose *everything!* **Got it?!**

Ohhhh... okay!

Now, go get your things together! A porter will be up in twenty minutes to help you check out!
I've set you up in an apartment across town so you don't have to worry about which hotels to stay out of! Okay?

Yay!!
My own place!
Thanks, Kelly!
You're the best!
Yeah, yeah!
I'm such a sweetheart!

Are you gonna help me move?
No, I'm on my way to L.A. to finalize a couple of *major* acquisitions!

Aqua-what?
Businesses, Stevie! I'm buying up two businesses that I've had my eye on for a long time!

Owning the parent corporation of the firm that witch, *Amanda*, works for, will guarantee she'll cause us no more *problems* in the future!
Oh... *kewl!* She was *scary!*

But... what's the other one, huh?

The *other* one...? Well, *that's* the one that will *finally* fulfill a *dream* I've had for a long, *long* time!

And another six months later...

Scintillating Science

with Kelly DeFreis

The mysteries of the Universe unfold in the hands of the Siren of Science...

Kelly DeFreis!

My god, Kelly! I didn't think it possible, but you've actually managed to dress us in less material than last week's outfit!

Have you no shame?

Don't challenge me, David! You, of all people, should know how I'll react to a statement like that!

Welcome back to *Scintillating Science!*

And *thanks* to all our viewers who have once *again* made us the *top-rated* science show in the *nation!*

So what's *next*, Kelly? Science lectures in *swimming* attire?

Hmmm...the *Big Bang Theory* in a *bikini!?* I *like* it! *Thanks* for the idea, David!

We couldn't have done it without *you!*

You'd do that just to *spite* me, wouldn't you, Kelly?

It's not all about *you*, David! As owner of the station, I'll do *whatever* it takes to keep this show *top-rated!*

Now... *tonight* on *Scintillating Science*...

No matter how much you have to *debase* yourself?

Strong words from someone who spent an *entire* show on an animated *platypus!*

...let's talk about... *genetics!*

Point taken. Lean over a bit more then! This is *definitely* a *cleavage* shot!

Glad you see it *my way*, David! *As always!*

The End